Pure Gold

for the

SABBATH SCHOOL

OF THE

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WASHINGTON CITY.

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PURE GOLD

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

A New Collection of Songs.

PREPARED AND ADAPTED FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL EXERCISES.

By Rev. ROBERT LOWRY and W. HOWARD DOANE.

New York and Chicago:

Published by BIGLOW & MAIN, No. 425 Broome Street, N. Y, and 726 Wabash Avenue, Chicago,

(SUCCESSORS TO WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.)

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SALUTATION.

Millions of Music Books have gone from this Publishing House, to aid Sunday School laborers in their Christian work. In every part of our land, the songs in these books are sung by youthful voices, and caught up by children of a larger growth in the great Congregation. The music of the Sunday School is now acknowledged to be an important factor in that grand educational force which is levering up the rising generation to a plane of personal morality and Christian enlightenment. It is admitted that the Sunday School is more potent in providing for the future well-being of Society, than any other instrumentality that affects to mould the coming constituents of the Commonwealth; while no one questions that the saving truths of the Scripture are nowhere brought to bear with greater converting power on the minds of our children, than in the Sunday School. How important, therefore, that the material of a Sunday School Song Book should be made up of the "Pure Gold" of God's Word, with the truths of that Word concreting themselves in Christian experience and life!

In the present work, the Editors have aimed at a compilation of Songs that would carry with them not only transient gratification, but permanent profit. In no case have the mere interests of trade been considered, but in every case the spiritual good of the singer has determined the selection. Hymns of doubtful historical statement and of questionable doctrinal character, have been studiously excluded. The one controlling consideration has been—how best to promote the spiritual efficiency of the Sunday Schools. Every other interest has been subordinate to that; and if this one end is not secured in "Pure Gold," it will not be from lack of conscientious labor and pure intention.

Nearly everything in the book is new, and has been prepared expressly for it. It is taken for granted that Sunday Schools do not wish to purchase over again the songs which they have used in other books. Care has been had that no song without merit should find place here. Every song has passed through the ordeal of a close criticism; and there is not one piece packed into "Pure Gold" for the mere purpose of filling up a page.

The hymns in this work are not all projected on the plane of childhood. That quiet revolution by which our Sunday Schools for children are passing up to the higher level of Bible Schools for all ages, has not been overlooked. Keeping that strictly in view, we have inserted hymns of Heaven which veteran saints can sing, hymns of Activity for the strong and buoyant, hymns of new Experience for the Christian child; as well as hymns of Invi-

Warren, Music Stereotyper, rear 43 Centre Street.

tation to the unconverted, and hymns of Confession for the penitent. All through these leaflets of "PURE GOLD" will be found soul-stirring hymns of Praise to God and to Christ which the whole School can sing. For the convenience of those who may not have time to examine the entire work, we mention a few which illustrate its general character:

"My Sabbath Home," page 7; "Who 'll be the next?" 8; "Keep Step," 10; "Blessed River," 12; "Beloved of the Lord," 28; "'T will all be over soon," 40; "Mansions of Light," 42; "Thy name alone can save," 46; "Beautiful Land of Song," 64; "We 're going home," 71. "In the valley," 73; "Tell it with joy," 92; "Strike for Victory," 96; "Joyful Message," 98; "Wake the song," 101; "The Bright Forever," 108; "Jesus, I am coming," 113; "Here again we meet you," 128; "The Rifted Rock," 134.

In no book hitherto issued by this House has there been so large a number of excellent song-writers represented, and, consequently, such a variety of material, both as to topics and treatment. No expense has been spared to secure the contributions of pens already familiar to our Sunday Schools, as well as others whose fresh and pure lines will claim for them an equal place among the established favorites. In this respect "PURE GOLD" will be found to contain an unusually large selection of rich, sound, and evangelical hymns.

The extraordinary popularity of "BRIGHT JEWELS," of which more than *three hundred thousand* copies have been sold in less than two years, demonstrates that the Sunday Schools look confidently to this House for the best book of Sunday School Song. We have endeavored, in this work, not only to merit that confidence, but give assurance that it will not be forfeited. With the hope that our labors may, in some degree, help the Sunday School teacher in his blessed calling, and be instrumental in leading many souls to the dear Redeemer, we commend to our Sunday Schools everywhere this collection of "PURE GOLD."

CONTRIBUTORS.

Among the Excellent Hymn Writers who have Contributed directly to this Work, may be found the following:

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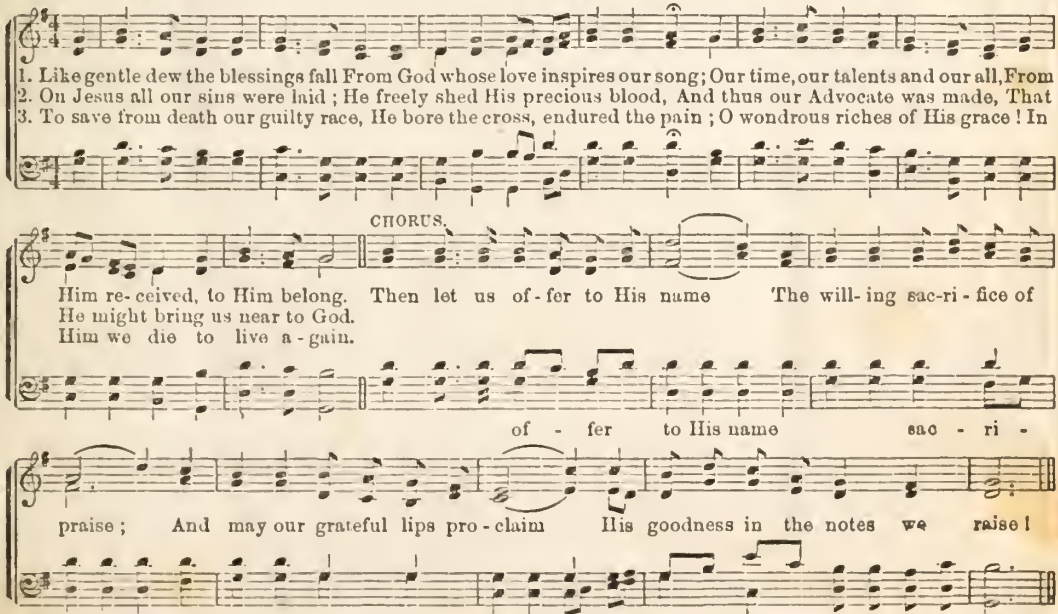
PURE GOLD.

PRAISE.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. "I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving." Psalms, 116: 17. Rev. R. LOWRY.



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Words written for this work.

PURE GOLD.

"Thou sottest a crown of PURE GOLD on his head." Ps. 21 : 3.

R. L.

1. Why la - bor for treasures that rust and de - cay, That sparkle a moment, then vanish a - way?
2. Each promise contained in the Book He has given, Di - rect-ing the soul in its pathway to heaven,
3. The gift of the Spir - it, that all may re - ceive—The rapture of par - don to all who be - lieve—

Go rath-er to Je - sus, with earnest de - sire, And buy of Him "gold that is tried in the fire;"
Is price-less, e - ter - nal, unbounded, and free, More precious than diamonds, or gems of the sea;
An answer to prayer when the heart is oppressed—The hope of a crown, and a mansion of rest—

Sal - va-tion's a treas-ure of value un - told; Be wise to ob-tain it, for this is PURE GOLD.
God's word is a treas-ure of value un - told; O fail not to gain it, for this is PURE GOLD.
All these are bright treasures of value un - told; Make haste to secure them, for they are PURE GOLD.

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Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

MY SABBATH HOME.

W. H. DOANE.

"It shall be a Sabbath of rest unto you."—Lev. 16: 31.

1 Sweet Sabbath School! more dear to me Than fair-est pa - lace dome, My heart e'er turns with joy to thee. My own dear Sabbath Home.

2. Here first my wil - ful, wand'ring heart, The way of life was shown; Here first I sought the bet - ter part, And gained a Sabbath Home.

3. Here Je - sus stood with lov - ing voice, En-treat-ing me to come, And make of Him my on - ly choice, In this dear Sabbath Home.

CHORUS.

Sabbath Home! Bless-ed Home! Sabbath Home! Bless-ed Home! Sweet Home! Sweet Home! Home! Bless-ed Home! My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home. Sweet Home! Sweet Home!

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WHO'LL BE THE NEXT?

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. "If any man serve me, let him follow me." John 12: 26. R. L.

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus— Fol - low His wea - ry, bleed - ing feet?

Some one is read - y, some one is wait - ing; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay eve - ry bur - den Down at the Fa - ther's mer - cy seat?

REFRAIN.

Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol- low Je- sus? Who'll be the next to fol- low

Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now.

3 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption—
Sing, hallelujah! praise the Lamb?—*Ref.*

4 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed,
Singing upon the other side?—*Ref.*

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SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

W. H. DOANE.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33 : 27.

From "Songs of Devotion," by per.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from corrod-ing care, Safe from the world's tempta - tions,

Cho.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed,*

rit. *End.*

Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;

Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

D. C. Chorus.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Cho.—Safe in the arms, &c.

Written for this Work.

KEEP STEP.

W. H. DOANE.

"Doth not He see my ways and count all my steps."—Job 31 : 4.

Spirited.

1. In the strug-gle of life there's a conquest to win; Would you break from the fetters that bind you to sin? Would you vanquish the foe to the cause of the Right? You must gird on your ar - mor bright.
2. Would you cast in your lot with the people of God? Would you follow the path which the righteous have trod? You must ev - er be fer - vent and watch un-to prayer, And the cross dai-ly learn to bear.
3. Would you strive for the prize at the end of the race? You must go to the Lord for His wisdom and grace; Un-to him that o'ercom - eth, the promise is given Of a home and a crown in heaven.

Per - se - vere in all you do; Looking up, your way pur-sue; Toil-ing on till life is o - ver,
Live for Christ, yourselves de - ny, Seek your treasures in the sky; Marching on till life is o - ver,
Would you dwell for - ev - er there? On the Sav - iour cast your care; Pressing on till life is o - ver,

REFRAIN.

With the faith - ful gone be - fore. Keep step! step ev - er, Keep step, keep step for

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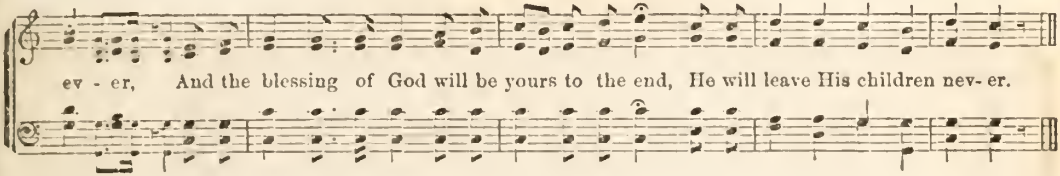
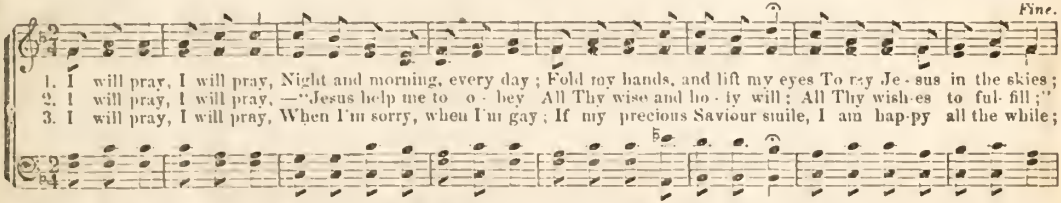
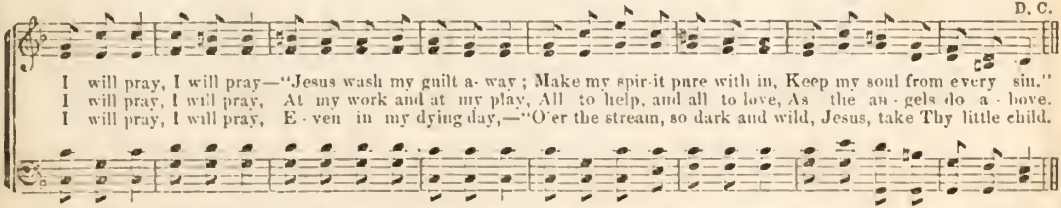


I WILL PRAY. (Infant Class.)

"T. M. L." "Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray." Psalms. 55: 17. W. H. DOANE.





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Words by BONAR.

BLESSED RIVER.

R. L.

"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life."—Rev. 22. 1.

1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys-tal gleam, Bursts out the liv - ing foun-tain,
2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace, No harps by thee hang si - lent,
3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near; My soul to thy still wa - ters

Swells on the liv - ing stream; Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee,
Nor hap - py voi - ces cease; Tran-quil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee,
Hastes in its thirst-ings here; Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee.

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Words by Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER. **THE PRECIOUS NAME.** W. H. DOANE. **13**

"And blessed be his glorious name for ever."—Psalm 72 : 19.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row aud of woe— It will joy and eomfort
2. Take the uame of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from every snare; If temptations 'round you
3. Oh! the precious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy, When His lov-ing arms re -
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet, King of kings in heav'n we'll

CHORUS.

give you, Take it then where'er you go. Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of
gath - er, Breathe that holy name iu prayer.
eeive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
crown Him, When our journey is complete. precious name, O how sweet!

earth and Joy of heav'n, Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n.

Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

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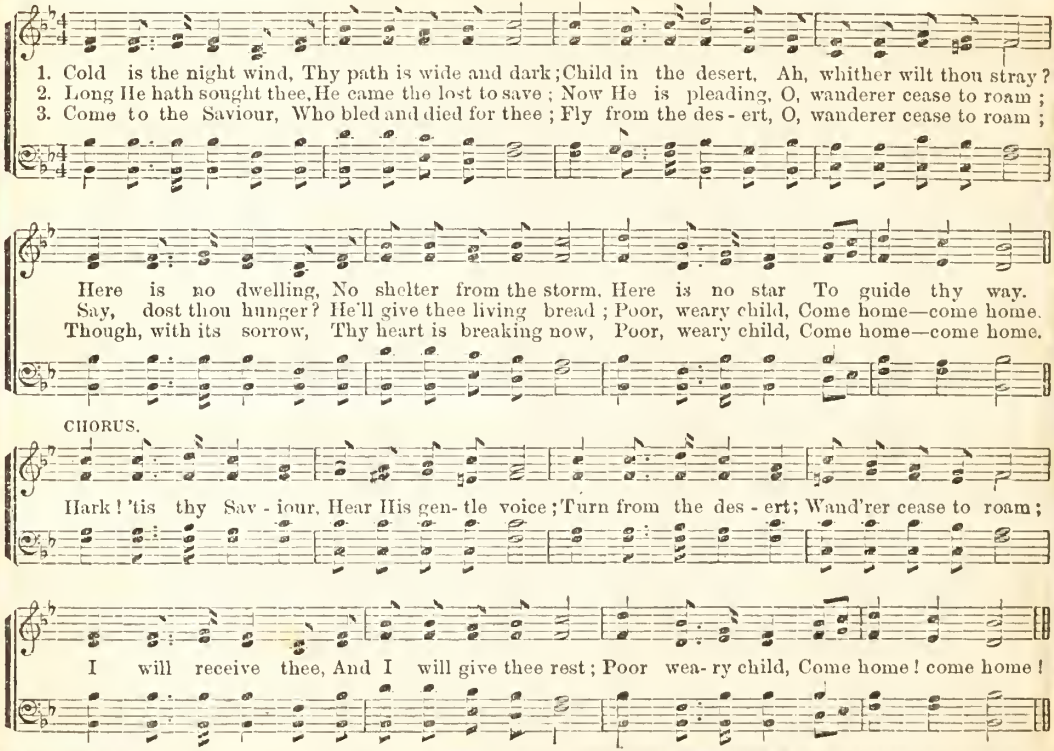
14 Words by FANNY CROSBY.

THE WANDERER'S SONG.

W. H. DOANE.

"Turn ye, for why will ye die?" Ezek. 33: 11.



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ALMOST HOME.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor."—Matt. 11: 28.

T. F. SEWARD, by per.

1. Al-most anchor'd! Life's rough journey Shortly now will all be o'er; Unseen hands the sails are furling;
2. Al-most there! tho' storms may gather, And the clouds grow dark above, Brightly shining thro' the breakings
3. Brothers, look! I see the ha - ven Where I soon shall calmly rest; And no wave of care doth ripple

Soon I'll reach the heavenly shore. Almost home! how sweet it soundeth To the heart that's worn with care!
Beams my dy - ing Saviour's love. Every moment, as it passeth, On - ly leaves one less to come;
O'er its smooth and peaceful breast. To that port my ves - sel tendeth; On life's sea no more I'll roam;

CHORUS.

Almost home,....

For it knoweth pain and sorrow Nev - er more shall cross it there. Almost home, almost
Ev-ery wave that round me dasheth On - ly bears me near - er home.
Angels bright are all around me—Fare thee well! I'm almost home. Almost home,

Almost home,

home,..... How sweet the words to wea - ry hearts, we're al - most home!

Al - most home.

SEEK THE LITTLE WANDERERS.

Words written for this work. "He wandereth abroad for bread, saying, Where is it?" Job 15: 23. W. H. DOANE.

1. Go and seek the lit - tle wand'rers; Fr m the crowded street, Give them shelter, food and raiment,
2. See the poor and friendless orphan, Hear their plaintive moan; Do not pass them by unheed - ed,
3. Go and seek the lit - tle wand'rers; Take them by the hand; Feed the hungry, clothe the na-ked,

Warm their wea - ry feet; Few their comforts, few their pleasures, Life to them is drear,
Leave them not a lone; Chilled beneath the blast of win-ter, Mark that slender form;
'Tis the Lord's command; He has said, the poor, re - member, They are with you still;

CHORUS.

They could tell a tale of sor - row, You would weep to hear. Go and seek the lit - tle
Can you still the voice, that bids you Shield it from the storm?
If you love the bless - ed Sav - iour Go and do his will.

wand'rers, Take them by the hand, 'Give them shelter food and rai-ment'—'Tis the Lord's command.

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LINGER NO LONGER.

R. L.

"Therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you." Isaiah 30: 18.

1. Ling-er no long-er; Mer-cy is waiting for thee; Sin will grow stronger; Now from its tyranny
2. Wealth without measure, Honor and fame, thou may'st see; No earthly treasure Ev-er can sat-is-fy

flee; The world that is smiling, so cheerful and gay, From Je-sus is leading thee farther a-way.
thee; Thy richest pos-ses-sions de-lusive will prove, But wealth that endureth is laid up a-bove.

CHORUS.

Turn from thy straying, No longer de-laying; Heaven opens for thee—Turn from thy straying, No

long-er de-lay-ing; Heaven o-pens for thee.

3 Though like a mountain,
Sin on thy conscience should be,
Come to the fountain
Opened at Calvary;
Thou needest no longer from happiness roam;
The Saviour is waiting to welcome thee home.
Turn from thy straying, &c.

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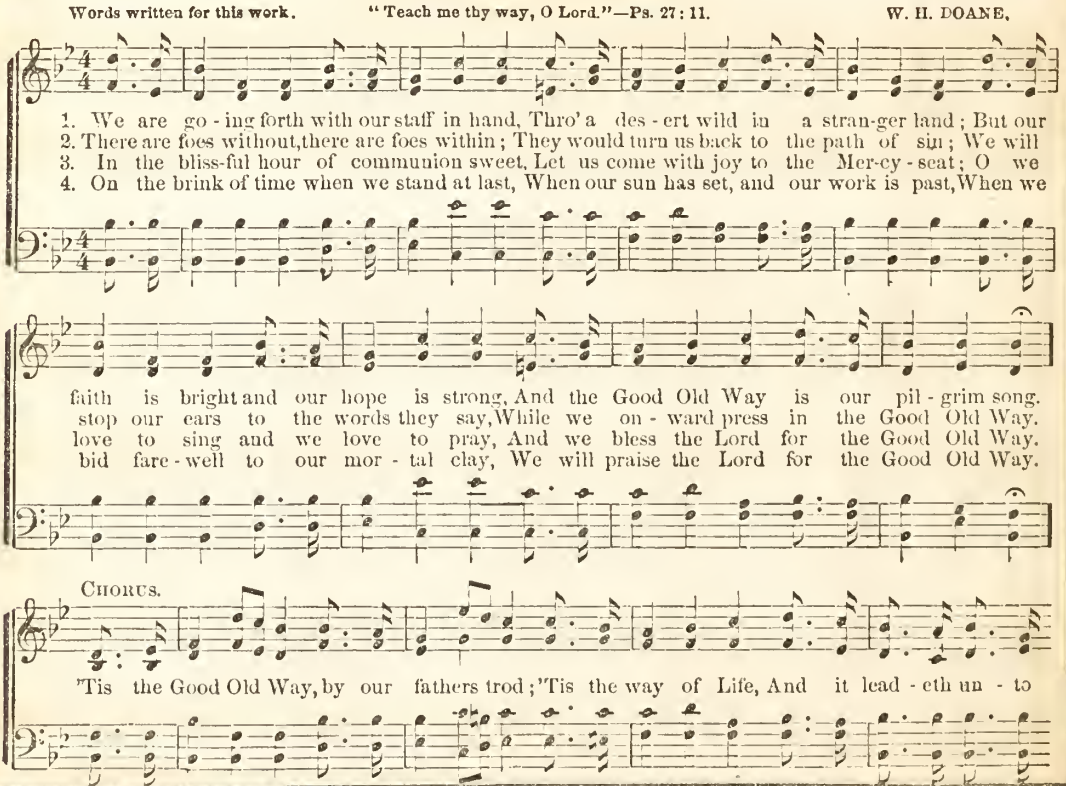
THE GOOD OLD WAY.

Words written for this work. "Teach me thy way, O Lord."—Ps. 27: 11. W. H. DOANE.



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THE GOOD OLD WAY. Concluded.

God; 'Tis the on - ly path to the realms of day; We are go - ing home in the Good Old Way.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

"O Lord, revive thy work."—HAB. 3: 2. From "NEW PRAISES OF JESUS," by per.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus, who died, and is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
5. Re-vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled with fire from a-bove.

CHORUS.

{ Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. }
{ Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, [OMIT..... } Re - vive us a - gain.

IF WE TRY.

Words written for this work. "Without me ye can do nothing." John 15: 5. R. L.

1. We can learn a use-ful les - son From a sin-gle drop of dew, For it sparkles to re-
2. Let us drop a gen-tle warn-ing By the wayside, as we go, And, perhaps, the germ of
3. As the bee is nev-er i - dle, And the brook is nev-er still, In the pleasant field of

mind us How to make our whole life true; We should nev-er waste our mo-ments;
kind-ness In a care-less heart may grow; Let our seed be sown at morn-ing,
la - bor There's a place we all may fill; Then be read-y for the Mas-ter;

They are passing quickly by; To improve them is a du-ty—We can do it, *if we try.*
For the night is drawing nigh; There's a harvest for the faithful—We may share it, *if we try.*
He is coming, by and by; There are star-ry crowns in glo-ry—We may wear them, *if we try.*

CHORUS.

Then be ac-tive and be earnest; up! and let us try; There is work around us all the day;
a-round us all the day;

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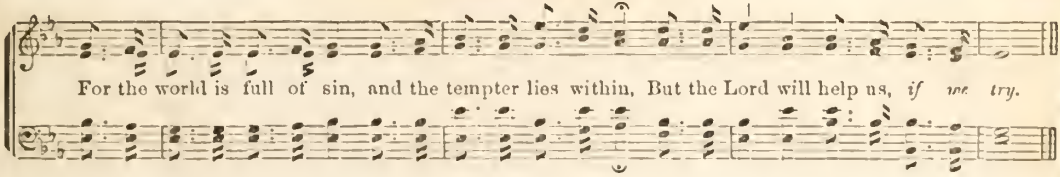
IF WE TRY. Concluded.

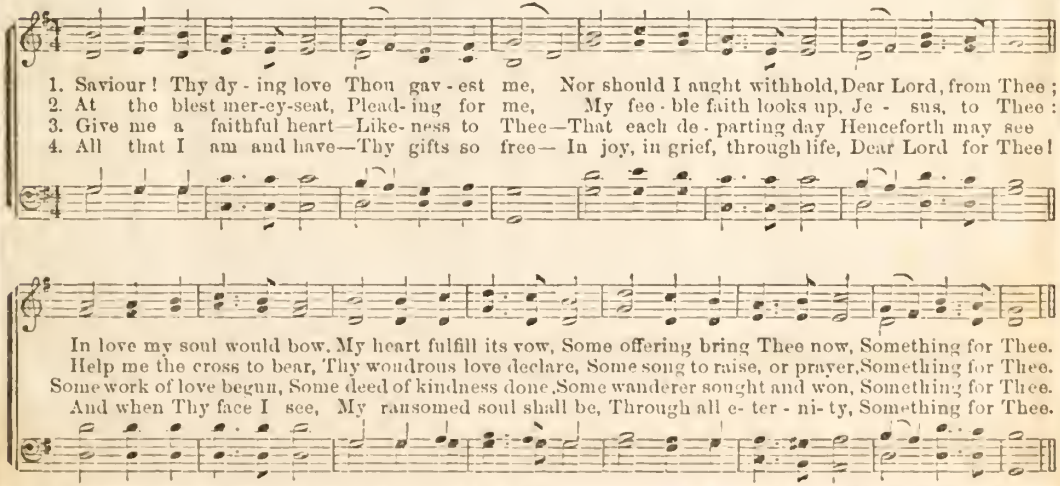


Words by Rev S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

R. L.

"Lord, what wilt thou have me do?" Acts 9: 6.



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22 Words by FANNY CROSBY.

LEND A HELPING HAND.

W. H. DOANE.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."—Mat. 10: 8.

1. When cheerful we meet in our pleasant home, And the song of joy is swelling, Do we pause to think of the tears that flow In sorrow's lone - ly dwelling? Let us lend a hand To those who are faint and wea - ry, Let us lend a help - ing hand,

2. How man - y a heart in this world of ours, That is chilled by want and sadness, Could be warmed to love by a gen - ial word, Or a wel-come smile of gladness!

CHORUS.

ever lend a hand To those on the pil - grim way. ev - er lend a help - ing hand,

3 Be willing to stand, with an outstretch'd hand,
To relieve a weary brother;
And the store we have, be it e'er so small,
Go share it with another. *Cho.*

4 Remember the poor, was the great command
Of the Gentle, Pure and Holy;
For the choicest fruit, and the richest grain,
Are found among the lowly. *Cho.*

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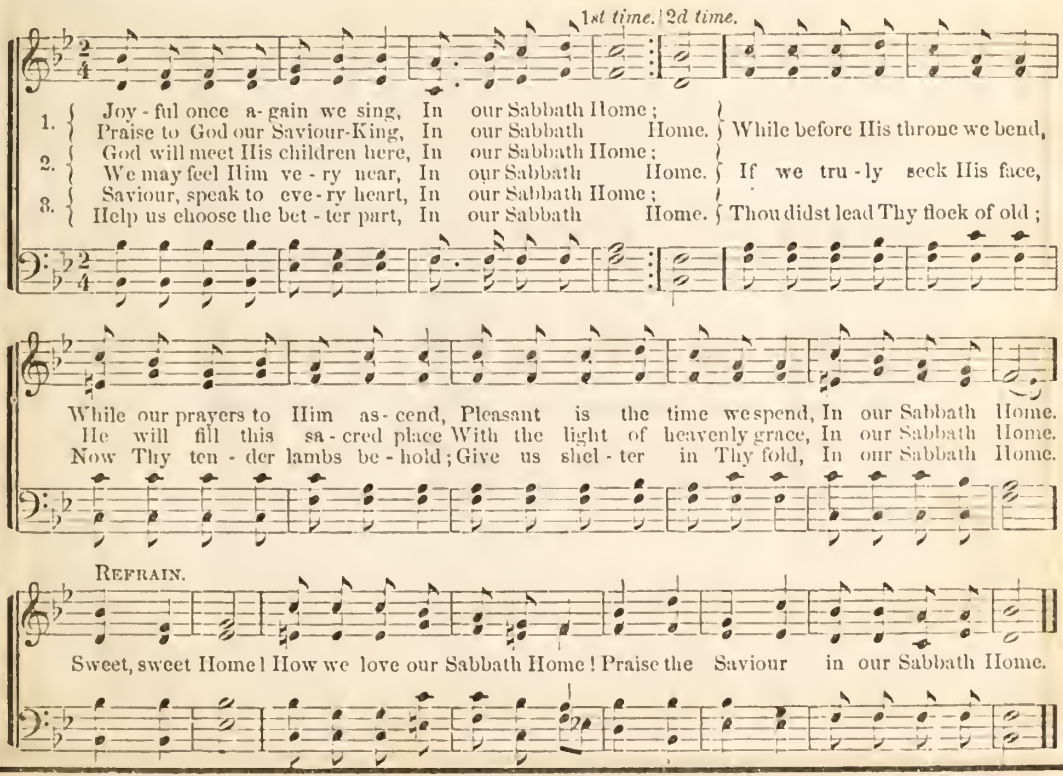
Words written for this work.

OUR SABBATH HOME.

R. L. 23

"Apply thine heart unto instruction."—Prov. 23 : 12.



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Words by Miss J. POLLARD.
Written for this work.

HAPPY HOME.

W. H. DOANE.

"We walk by faith, not by sight."-2d. Cor. 5: 7.

Joyfully.

1st time. | 2d time.

1. To the hum-ble soul that is born a-new, And from death to life hath past.
What a glo-rious hope of a com-ing rest, And a home in heaven at [OMIT.] last.

2. By the pre-cious blood of our ris-en Lord, When the storm-cloud darkly lowers,
We can look a-bove with the eye of faith, And be-lieve that home is [OMIT.] ours.

3. If we live by faith, like the pure and just, When the night of death is past.
We shall wake with God in that blest a-bode, And our crowns before him [OMIT,] cast.

CHORUS.

Do we long to fly a-way, To those realms of end-less day, Nev-er, never more to stray from our

Hap-py Home, Hap-py Home, Hap-py Home, Blest a-bode, where the

Hap-py Home, Hap-py Home, Blest a-bode,

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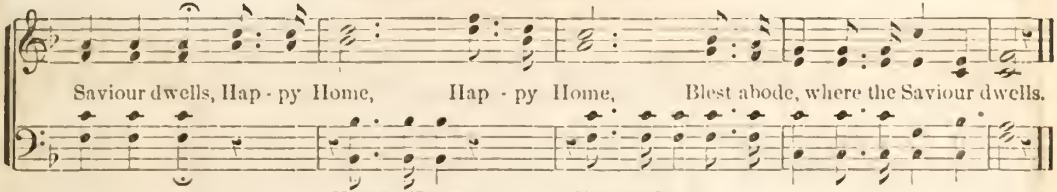
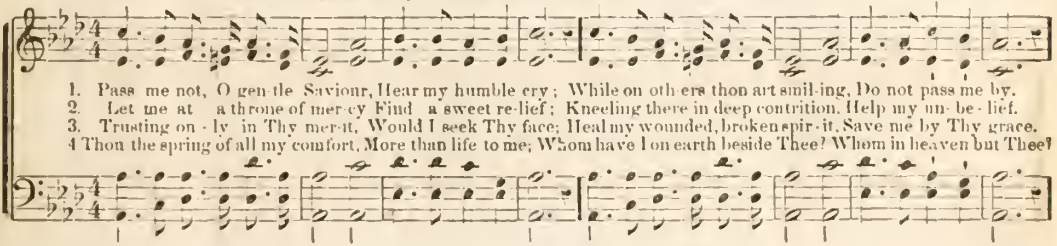
HAPPY HOME. Concluded.

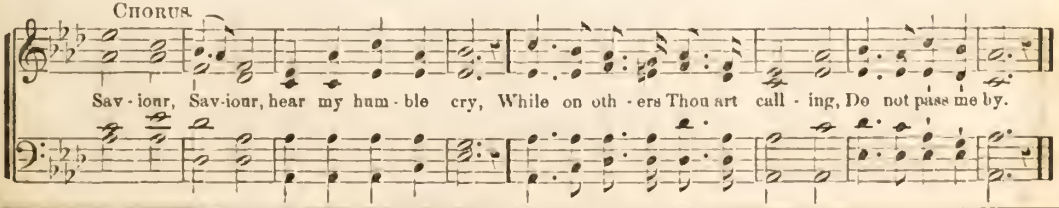


PASS ME NOT.

W. H. DOANE.
From "Songs of Devotion," by per.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Rom. 10: 13.





JESUS AT THE DOOR.

"I am the door."—John. 10: 9.

Words written for this work. W. H. DOANE.

1. Hear the gentle voice that calls thee. Come and see, come and see; Jesus at the door of mer - cy
2. Art thou hungry? He will give thee Liv-ing bread, Liv-ing bread; Lo! a ta - ble now before thee,
3. Art thou thirs-ty? cool-ing wa - ter, Pure and free, Pure and free, From the spring of life e - ter-nal,
4. Art thou wea-ry? lay thy bur-den At the Cross, At the Cross; Count the world and all its pleasures,

Waits for thee, waits for thee. To a kind-ly shel - ter nigh, Haste, O, haste thee, quickly fly.
Rich - ly spread, Rich-ly spread; When such heavenly food is thine, Wilt thou in a des-ert pine?
Flows for thee, Flows for thee, Traveler, drink, O, drink a - gain, Heal - ing balm for eve - ry pain.
On - ly dross, On - ly dross; Come to Je - sus, wounded soul, He a-lone can make thee whole.

CHORUS.

Oh! the Sav - iour is standing at the door, Oh! the Sav - iour is standing at the door.

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JESUS AT THE DOOR. Concluded.

door— Wilt thou en - ter in, He will cleanse thy sin, Oh! the Saviour is standing at the door.

at the door,

NURSERY HYMN.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm."—Isaiah 40: 11

R. L.

1. O little child! lie still and sleep; Jesus is near, Thou need'st not fear; No one need fear whom God doth
2. O little child! be still and rest,—He sweetly sleeps Whom Jesus keeps,—And in the morning wake so
3. O little child! when thou must die, Fear nothing then, But say, "Amen" To God's command, and quiet
4. Then, with thine angel wings quick grown, Thou shalt ascend To meet thy Friend; Jesus the little child will

keep By day or night; Then lay thee down in slumber deep, Till morn - ing light
blest, His child to be; Love eve - ry one, but love Him best—He first loved thee.
lie In His kind hand, Till He shall say, "Dear child, come, fly To heaven's bright land."
own, Safe at His side; And thou shalt live be - fore the throne, Be - cause He died.

Till morning light.

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28 MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. **BELOVED OF THE LORD.** R. L.

"The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety."—Deut. 33 : 12.

1. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, Sal - va-tion's countless throng, O sing a - loud to Je - sus a
2. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, and precious in His sight, Redeemed thro' blood of Je - sus, vic -
3. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, whose tears are wiped a-way—Bright jewels of His keep - ing, to
4. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, who have a crown in view, Who on His word are lean - ing, and

glad tri-umph-ant song; For He is King and Shepherd, Im - man - uel ov - er all; The
tor - ious in His might, O do not stay or fal - ter a - long the heavenly road; The
shine thro' end-less day— O, touch the vain world light - ly, and count it all but loss, Since
there your strength re-new, Stand fast, stand fast for Je - sus, un - til the conflict's o'er, And

CHORUS.

weakest and the strongest on Him may call. Stand firm for Je - sus, be - lov - ed of the Lord! The
path is plain be - fore you—the path He trod.
you may stand for Je - sus, and bear His cross.
then go home to meet Him, and part no more.

weak - est and the strongest may lean up - on His word; O sing a - loud to Je - sus—the

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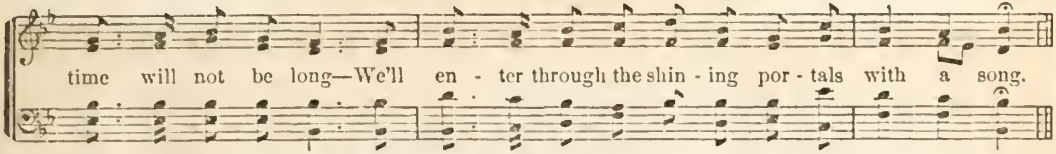
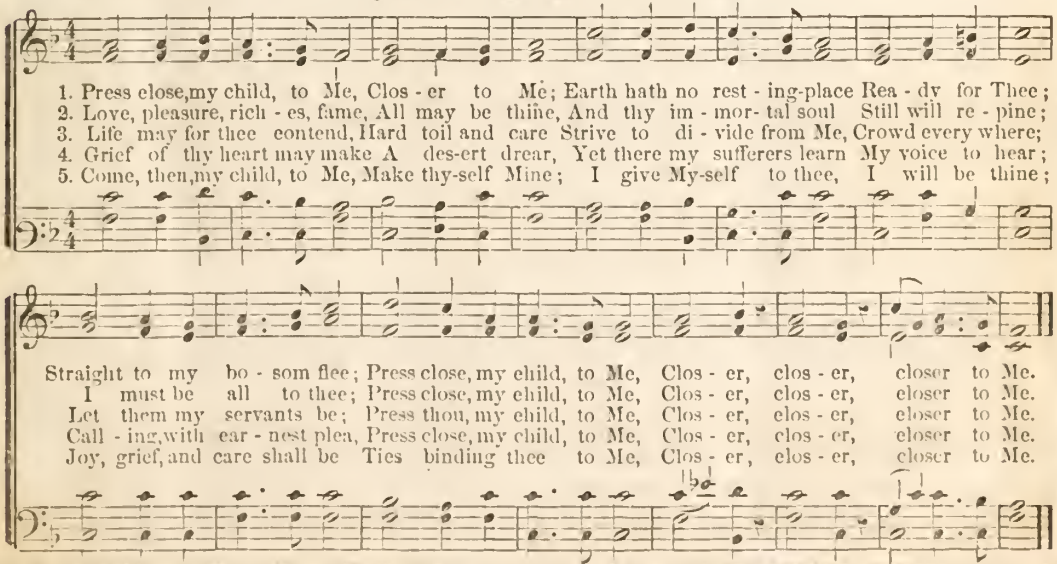


MRS. E. PRENTISS. **CLOSER TO ME.** R. L.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73 : 28.



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30 Words by JULIA A. MATHEWS. **COME WITH US.** R. L.

"Come th. u with us, and we will do thee good."—Numb. 10: 29.

1. O come with us, come! we will lead you a - way From all the rough paths where your
2. For ten - der - est lambs He has gar - dens most sweet, With eas - i - est paths for their

footsteps now stray, To pastures where Jesus, our Shepherd still stands, And waits for His children, with
fal - ter-ing feet; The Shepherd doth know how they stumble and stray, And guides them with gentleness

CHORUS.

gifts in His hands. O come with us, come! Come with us come! O
all the long way.

come with us, come! come with us, &c

O come with us, come! come with us, come!

come, for the Shepherd will welcome us home.

3.

O come with us, come to this beautiful fold;
Without all is dreary and fearful and cold,
Within all is glorious and gladsome and bright;
The smile of the Shepherd turns darkness to light.
O come with us, &c.

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BLESSED ARE THE FAITHFUL SERVANTS.

E. A. W. "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2: 10. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Blessed are the faithful servants Who are watching for the Lord: They shall meet His full approval,
2. Blessed are the faithful servants Who are toil-ing all the day, Bearing all the heat and burden

They receive His great reward; With their Lord shall en-ter in, Dwell for-ev-er with their King.
Of the earthly pil-grim way: They shall en-ter in-to rest, With the Lord be ev-er blest.

CHORUS.

Blessed are the faith-ful ser-vants, Blessed, blessed, bless-ed. Blessed are the faith-ful servants,

They shall dwell for-ev-er, They shall dwell for-ev-er, They shall dwell for-ev-er with their King.

LEAD ME TO JESUS.

"He went about seeking some to lead him"—Acts. 13: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

SOLO. *Andante.*

1. Lead me to Je - sus, lead me to Je - sus, Help me to love Him, help me to pray;
2. Lead me to Je - sus, He will protect me, He is so lov - ing, gen - tle, and mild;
3. Tell me of Je - sus, tell of His mer - cy; Is there a fountain flow - ing so free?
4. Lord, I am com-ing! Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Pi - ty my weakness, make me Thy child;

Inst.

DUET. *rit.*

He is my Sav - iour, I would believe Him; I would be like Him—show me the way.
Call - ing the children, bid - ding them welcome; Sure - ly He calls me— I am a child.
All who are will - ing drink of its wa - ters; Say, is that foun - tain flow - ing for me?
I would re - ceive Thee, trust and be - lieve Thee, I would be like Thee, gen - tle and mild.

pp CHORUS. *cresc.*

Quickly haste, and come where happy children meet, Hither come and rest thy lit - tle wea - ry feet;

Turn from thy plea - sures, turn from thy play, Come to our Sun - day School a - way.

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SPEAK GENTLY.

"Speaking the truth in love."—Eph. 4 15.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly, it is bet - ter far To rule by love than fear, Speak
2. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly to the lit - tle child, Its love be sure to gain: Teach
3. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly to the a - ged one, Grieve not the care-worn heart, The
4. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly, kind-ly, to the poor, Let no harsh tone be heard, They

DUET.

gent-ly, let not harsh words mar The good we might do here. Speak gently! love doth whisper low, The
it in accents soft and mild— It may not long re - main. Speak gently to the young, for they Will
sands of life are near-ly run, Let such in peace de - part. Speak gently to the erring, know They
have enough they must endure, Without an un - kind word. Speak gently, 'tis a lit-tle thing Dropp'd

CHORUS.

vows that true hearts bind; And gent - ly friendship's accents flow—Af - fection's voice is kind.
have enough to bear; Pass thro' this life as best they may. 'Tis full of anxious care.
may have toil'd in vain, Perhaps un - kindness made them so.—Oh! win them back a - gain.
in the heart's deep well, The good, the joy which it may bring, E - ter - ni - ty shall tell.

34 Words written for this work, by F. J. C.

HE WILL GUIDE THEE.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

"Thou art the guide of my youth." Jer. 3: 4.

1. Go to Je - sus with thy sor - row; There thy burdened soul re - lieve; Claim the prom-ise
2. Art thou tempted? Go to Je - sus; Hear His pre-cious words to thee, Full of hope, and
3. Hast thou wandered? Go to Je - sus; He is wait - ing at the door; On - ly ask, and

He has left thee, Ask in faith, thou shalt receive; Wherefore should thy heart be troubled?
joy, and com-fort, "As thy day, thy strength shall be;" Wherefore should thy heart be troubled,
He'll for - give thee; Go thy way, and sin no more; He has said, "My peace I give thee;"

He, thy God, is ev - er nigh, He will lead thee by His Spir - it, He will guide thee with His eye.
When so dear a friend is nigh? He will lead thee by His Spir - it, He will guide thee with His eye.
If thy trust on Him is stayed, Wherefore should thy heart be troubled? Wherefore should it be afraid?

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Words by Mrs. V. A.

GO LABOR, WATCH AND PRAY.

W. H. DOANE.

"We made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch."—Neh. 4 : 9.

1. Go forth and work with a will - ing heart, For Him who died for Thee; Go, till the soil in the field of grace, Thy harvest rich will be: Tho' tares among the wheat may grow, And thorns may hedge thy way, Remember this thy Lord's command, Go labor, watch and pray. Go forth and work in the crowded streets, The highways and hedges of sin, Go seek the old, Go seek the young, And gather the children in.

2. Sow not thy seed with a spar - ing hand, Nor deem thy toil in vain, But trust in God and the blade will spring, For He will give the rain; The blade will spring and thou shalt mark Its growth from day to day, But keep in mind the great command, Go labor, watch and pray.

3. O, bring them in - to the Sun-day-school, That precious gar - den fair; And man - y a bud that's tad - ing now, Will bloom for Je - sus there; And He who makes the sparrows fall, Will soon thy toil repay; Be strong thy Faith, and firm thy Hope, Go labor, watch and pray.

CHORUS.

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GREAT IS JEHOVAH. (Sunday School Anthem.)

Written for this work. "For thou art great"—Ps. 86: 10. W. H. DOANE.

1. Great is Je - ho - vah, King of kings; O mag-ni - fy His name; Praise Him, ye na - tions
2. Great is Je - ho - vah, King of kings; The stars to - geth-er sang; Sweet - ly the new cre-
3. Glo - ry to Him whose boundless love The debt of sin has paid; Glo - ry to Him whose

of the earth, His great and mighty works proclaim; When darkness hovered o'er the deep, And
a - ted earth In hap-py, joy - ful concert rang. But O, our souls! in won- der lost, Be -
pre - cious blood Our liv-ing sac - ri - fice was made; With Him we die, through Him we rise; To

all was veiled in night, At His command, in beau - ty smiled A morn of pur-est light.
hold, by faith sub - lime, In man's redemption from the fall God's greatest wisdom shine.
Him all praise be given, Who lives, exalt - ed and a - dored By all the host of heav'n.

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Words by FANNY CROSBY.

LET US BOLDLY STAND.

"By faith ye stand." 2d. Cor. 1: 24.

W. H. DOANE.

1. With the eyes of our faith on the Hill of the Lord, And our strength in the arm of His
2. Let us learn of our Sav - iour, the low - ly and meek, For His yoke and His bur - den are
3. There's a morn that will dawn on the faith - ful and just, And dis - pel eve - ry shad - ow of

might; With the buckler and shield He commands us to wear, Let us bold - ly stand up for the right.
light — O'er the conflict of life, we shall triumph at last, If we bold - ly stand up for the right.
night; There's a crown for the cross that is borne to the end,—Let us bold - ly stand up for the right.

CHORUS.

Pressing on - ward, Pressing on - ward With the day star of Hope beaming bright, Pressing ev - er on, ev - er on,

on, ev - er on, Pressing on, ev - er on, Let us bold - ly stand up for the right.

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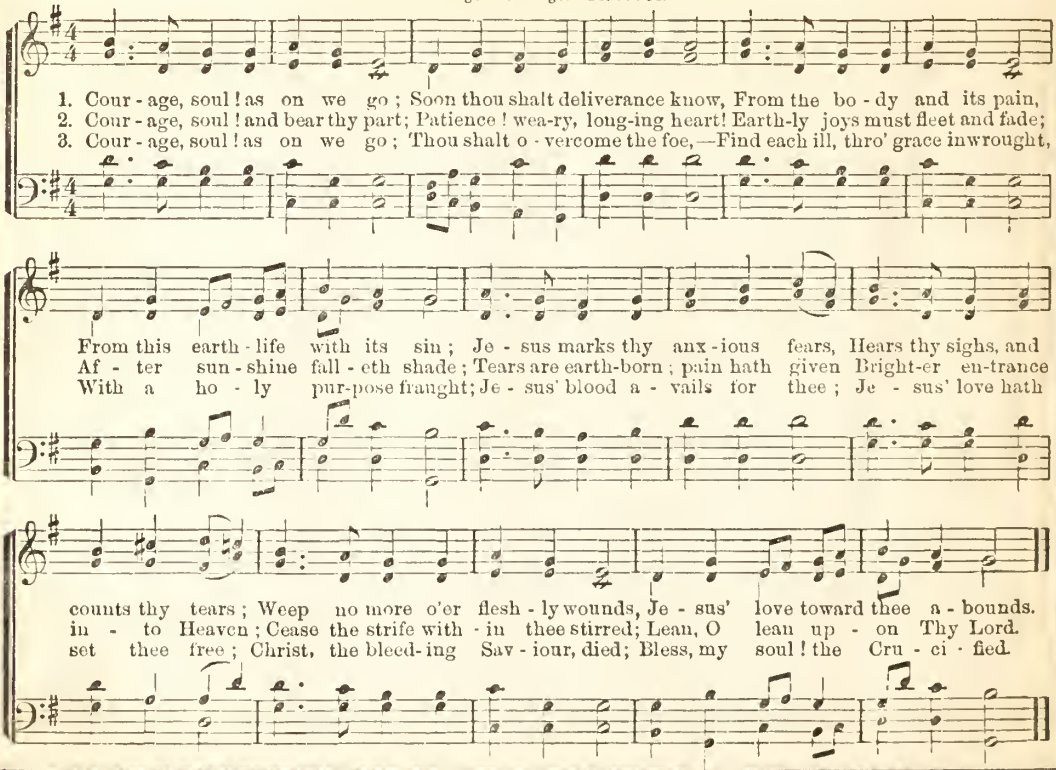
38 MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. **COURAGE, SOUL!** R. L.

"Be of good courage." Ps. 27 : 14.



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Words by FANNY CROSBY.

ON TO THE FIELD.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2d Tim. 2: 3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. A - wake! for the trumpet is sounding a - far; Then let us like soldiers en - list for the war,
2. The foe may surround us, but why should we fear? To shield and protect us our Captain is near;
3. Then let us be val-iant, our foe to subdue; How cheering the prospect! our crown is in view;

f. *Fine.*

The standard of Je - sus with vig - or defend, And nev - er give up till the con-flict shall end.
He bids us re-member this truth in the fight, By watching and pray-ing our armor keeps bright.
A crown of re-joic - ing our Sav-iour will give, And they who have conquered in glo - ry shall live.

D. S. We'll die in the bat - tle, but nev - er will yield; Then, fear-less and faith-ful, lead on to the field.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

On to the field! let us on to the field; Fear - less and faith-ful, lead on to the field;

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40 A. H. A.

'TWILL ALL BE OVER SOON.

R. LOWRY.

"Worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." 2 Cor. 4: 17.

1. What are our light af - flic-tions here But blessings in dis - guise? They on - ly make for us a home Of rest beyond the skies, 'Twill all be o - ver soon, 'Twill all be o - ver soon,— 'Tis on - ly for a moment here,—'Twill all be o - ver soon.

2. What if we oft are wearied now With burdens hard to bear? 'Twill on - ly make the crown more bright When we that crown shall wear.

3. Oh cast thy eve - ry care on Him, Thou wea - ry, burdened one, And raise to heaven the trust - ing prayer, "Thy will, not mine, be done.'

4. So when the toil and strife shall cease, With Je - sus thou'lt be blest, Where, fold-ed in His lov - ing arms, The wea - ry be at rest.

REFRAIN.

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ONE IN CHRIST.

Words by Mrs. V. A. "Ye are all one in Christ." Gal. 3 : 28. W. H DOANE.

Slow and gliding. | 1st time. | 2d time. |

1. { Here in Christian love we meet, One in Christ, One in Christ; Pre-cious bond of un-ion sweet, One in Christ, [*Omit*..... } One in Christ; Here before His throne we bend, Heart and mind, and
2. { Fill'd with rapture, lost in praise, One in Christ, One in Christ; While our grateful song we raise, One in Christ, [*Omit* ..... } One in Christ; Blessed name! our Saviour dear; O to feel Him

spir - it blend, While our pray'rs of faith ascend; One in Christ, One in Christ.
now so near, Mak-ing of His children here, One in Christ, One in Christ.

3 May we still in love abide,
One in Christ, One in Christ;
Walking ever by His side,
One in Christ, One in Christ;
When our trials all are o'er,
May we reach the heavenly shore,
There to dwell forever-more,
One in Christ, One in Christ.

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LOOK TO JESUS.

Written for this work. R. LOWRY.

"They looked unto him, and were lightened."—Psalm 34 : 5.

1. Look to Je-sus when you sorrow; Look away from sense and sin; Look to mercy's door for shelter; Look till Je-sus calls you in.

Refr. *Look to Je-sus, trust in Je-sus; He a-lone can pardon give; Cling to Je-sus, live for Jesus Look, and trust, and cling, and live.*

2 Trust in Jesus in the darkness;
Trust Him when the day is bright;
Trust Him all the dreary journey;
Trust the Saviour day and night.

3 Cling to Jesus in the tempest;
Cling to Him when foes assail;
Cling to His dear cross for mercy;
Cling to Him; you cannot fail.

4 Live for Jesus—only Jesus;
Live for Him though joys are few;
Live a life of true devotion;
Live for Him who died for you.

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MANSIONS OF LIGHT.

"In my Father's house are many mansions." John 14: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. GIRLS.

1. { Oh, say have you heard of the mansions of light Our Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare? }
{ Where falls not a cloud or a sha - dow of night; They tell us, no sorrow is [OMIT.] } there.

2. { Oh, where is that cit - y whose portals of gold Are o - pen by night and by day? }
{ The cit - y whose splendor can nev - er be told, Whose pleasures will nev-er de- [OMIT.] } cay?

BOYS.

Oh, yes, we have heard of the mansions so bright, And free from all sor - row and care;
'Tis yon- der, where joy - ful our spi - rits may fly, Be - yond where the bright planets roll;

Our Sav iour, the Lamb, is the glo - ry and light, The children of Zi - on are there.
A - bove the clear arch of the blue e - ther sky, The beau - ti - ful home of the soul.

CHORUS.

'Tis a home where the wea - ry may rest, The beau - ti - ful home of the blest; Oh,

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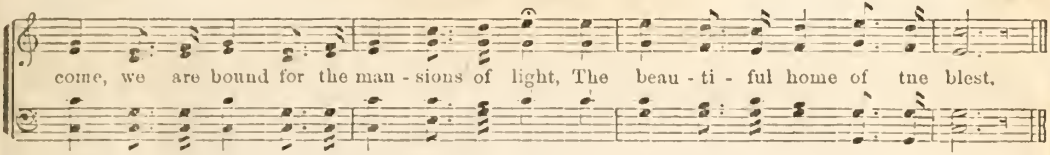
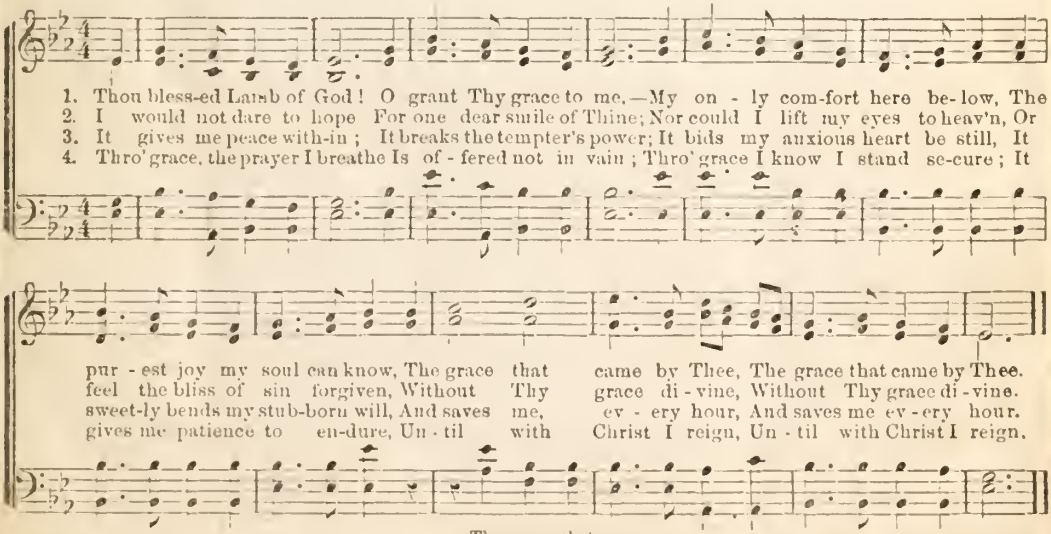


Words written for this work.

GRACE DIVINE.

R. L.

"Grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.—John 1 : 17.



The grace that, &c.

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44 Words by FANNY CROSBY. STAY THEE, WEARY CHILD. A. VAN ALSTYNE.

"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke. 15: 7.

1. Stay thee, wea - ry wandering child, 'Tis thy Fa-ther call - ing; Turn and hear that voice so dear,
2. Soft - ly as the dew of night O'er the vale descend - ing, Je - sus, bend-ing from His throne,

Pleading now with thee: Weak and helpless though thou art, I would cheer thy drooping heart;
Whispers now to thee: I have brought thee, from a - bove, Par - don, peace, e - ter - nal love;

CHORUS.

Joy di-vine may be thine; Come, come to Me. Why wilt thou still refuse Life's precious boon to choose?
All are thine, O be Mine! Come, come to Me.

O be blest! here is rest,—Sweet rest in Me.

3 O the joy, the bliss of heaven
O'er a soul returning!
Shall the happy legions there,
Strike their harps for thee?
Come, O weary child of sin,
Jesus waits to let thee in;
Hear Him say, "Come away,"
Grace, grace is free. *Cho.*

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FANNY CROSBY

COME TO JESUS.

T. J. COOK.

"We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God." 2d Cor. 5:20.

1. O come, will you come, and be re-conciled to Je - sus? Re-mem-ber He died for a world of sin;
2. How sweet is the promise to those who early seek Him, And give Him their hearts in their youthful days!
3. Then come, will you come and be re-conciled to Je - sus? The light of His smile may be yours to-day;

S. *Fine.*

His arms of com-pas - sion are wait - ing to re-ceive you, He'll wash you and make you clean.
His right hand shall guide them, His ten-der love pro-tect them, And keep them in all their ways.
Look up to the man-sions prepared for those that love Him, Whose joys nev-er pass a - way.

D.S. The wa - ter that flows from the heal - ing fount of mer - cy, The Sav-iour will free - ly give.

Chorus. *D.S.*

O come! Hark! the gentle Spir - it calls, O come! Be-lieve on Je - sus and your soul shall live!

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46 MRS. F. J. VAN ALSTYNE. **THY NAME ALONE CAN SAVE.** HUBERT P. MAIN.

"For there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4 : 12.

1. There is a name di - vine - ly sweet. That melts the heart to love, And wakes the highest note of praise From
2. That name de - vo - tion's flame in - spires In ev - ery grate-ful breast; And thro' its all prevail - ing pow'r We
3. The saints re - deemed, with one ac - cord, The name in glo - ry sing; And o'er the radiant fields of light, Their

an - gel choirs a - bove; It guides the mourning wanderer home; It calms the troubl - ed wave; In
hope, and look for rest; It brings us near the throne of grace, By faith and earn - est prayer; It
loud ho - san - nas ring; E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Source of Light! In - spire our grate - ful lays; And

CHORUS.

all the realms be - neath the skies, No oth - er name can save. Dear Saviour, Thine the precious name That
brings to ev - ery wait-ing soul A Fa - ther's bless - ing there.
teach our hearts in nob - ler strains That blessed name to praise.

melts the heart to love, And wakes the high - est note of praise From an - gel choirs a - bove.

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Words by Mrs. VAN ALSTYNE.

CROWN OF LIFE.

W. H. DOANE.

"When he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life."—James 1 : 12.

Allegro.

1. O, what are light af - flic-tions here? They on - ly bring the promise near, Of brighter things in
2. Be ours a faith se - rene and bright, Whose eye can pierce the darkest night, A faith that sweet-ly
3. By grace renewed, by faith re - fined, The cheerful heart, to God resigned, Can feel and say in

Chorus. *f.*

Heaven at last, When all these chang-ing scenes are past. Yes! a crown of life, that
works by love, And lifts the soul to joys a - bove. *D. S.* crown of life, that
joy or pain, To live is Christ, to die is gain.

1st time. *D. S.* *2d time.*

fad - eth not a - way, The Lord will give us on the gold - en shore; Yes! a
fad - eth not a - way, Shall be our treasure when our [Omit.....] toil is o'er.

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HOLD ON.

Words by JOHN P. ELLIS. "Be not weary in well doing." 2d Thess. 3: 13. R. L.

1. If your haud's on the pl·w, hold on, hold on ; Tho' the soil may be sterile aud hard, The plowshare will
2. If your heart's in the work, hold on, hold on ; Tho' the way should be gloomy aud sad, A light will ap-

make The fallow ground break, And the plowman will have his reward ; Earth's bosom will sparkle with
pear, The pathway be clear, And the heart of the work-er be glad ; Heav'u's portals will o - pen, aud

em - e - rald green, Aud its grain will be gold - en king ; The reap - ers will come, with
mu - sic resound, And the man - sions of bliss will ring With praise for the brave, who

CHORUS.

loud "Harvest Home," Aud the gleaners will joyfully sing. Hold on, hold on, my brother, hold on, Hold
la - bor to save, And the angels will joy - ful - ly sing. Hold on.....

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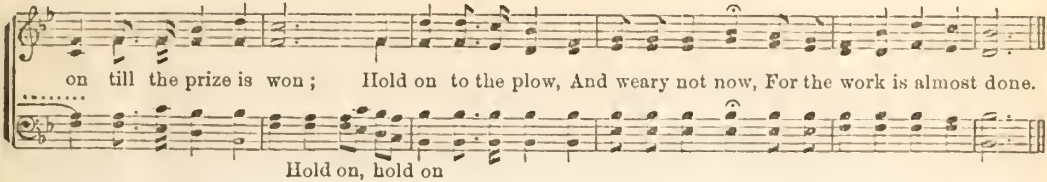
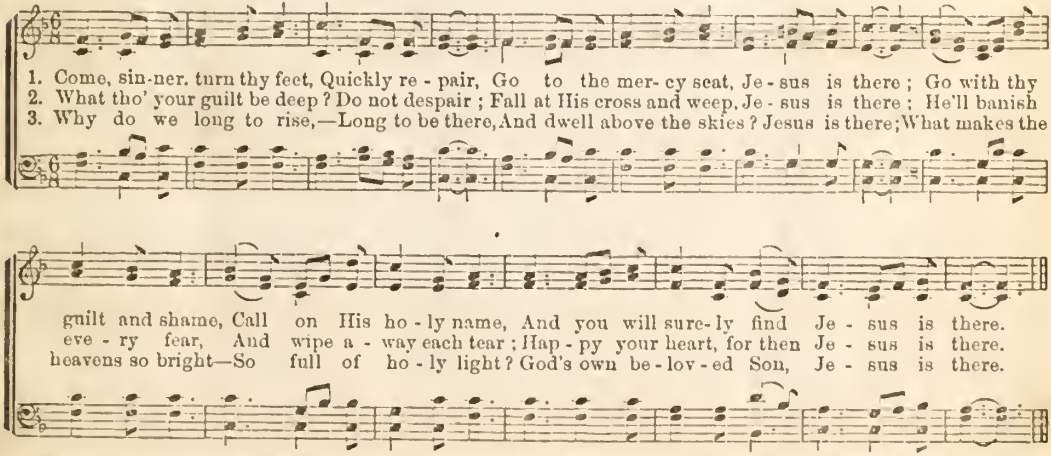


JESUS IS THERE.

Words by WM. F. RICHSTEIN. "There shall ye see him." Mark 16: 7. R. L.



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50 Words written for this work by Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

SAVIOUR MINE.

W. H. DOANE.

"My beloved is mine."—Cant. 6: 3.

1. Look on me, Saviour mine, from Thy throne in the sky, E - ven me, tho' so hum - ble and poor;
2. Look on me, Saviour mine, with Thy sweet glance of love, While I trust - ing - ly cling to the cross;
3. Look on me, Saviour mine, when the earth shall re-cede, And my mis - sion be o - ver be - low;

Let me sit at Thy feet, and there learn to be wise, And the man - sion of life to se - cure.
Let that glance draw my soul in com - mun - ion a - bove, And re - fine all the gold from the dross;
O di - vin - est Re - deem - er! in this, my great need, One sweet look of com - pas - sion be - stow;

Let me learn how to pray for the blessings in store, And walk in the way of the saints gone be - fore,
I will heed not the thorns, tho' they pierce my feet through, Nor weep, tho' my blessings be scattered and few,
Lend me wings like a dove, that with joy I may fly To meet Thee in glo - ri - fied realms when I die,

Till I reach glo - ry's gate where the an - gels shall wait For my soul, on that beau - ti - ful shore.
If I feel but Thy grace while I'm run - ning the race, With the hea - ven - ly man - sion in view.
Ev - er more to have rest with the pure and the blest, Ev - er more to be hap - py on high.

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AT THE DOOR.

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—Rev. 3 : 8.

Tenderly.

1. The mistakes of my life are ma - ny, The sins of my heart are more, And I scarce can see for
2. I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weakest of those who pray; But I come as He has
3. My mistakes His free grace will cover, My sins He will wash a - way, And the feet that shrink and
4. The mistakes of my life are ma - ny, And my spir - it is sick with sin, And I scarce can see for

Chorus.

weeping, But I knock at the o - pen door. I know I am weak and sin - ful, It
bid - den, And He will not say me nay.
fal - ter Shall walk thro' the gate of day.
weeping,— But the Sav - iour will let me in.

comes to me more and more; But when the dear Saviour shall bid me come in, I'll enter that o - pen door.

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52 Words written for this work. **MOUNTAIN OF THE LORD.** R. L.

"But in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow unto it."—Micah. 4 : 1.

1. Yes! a brighter morn is breaking, Bet - ter days are coming on; All the world will be a - wak-ing
2. In the day of com-ing glo - ry, Men will show fra-ter-nal hand; Each will tell to each the sto - ry,
3. On the top of Zi-on's mountain, God prepares His house again; At its threshold springs a fountain,
4. From the earth's remotest stations, Men will come to hear the word; And, in all the world, the na-tions

CHORUS.

In the new and gold-en dawn. And ma - ny na - tions shall come, and say, Come
Till it spreads to ev - ery land.
Flowing for the souls of men.
Shall be na-tions of the Lord.

And ma - ny na - tions shall come and say,

let us go up to the moun-tain of the Lord, Let us go up to the

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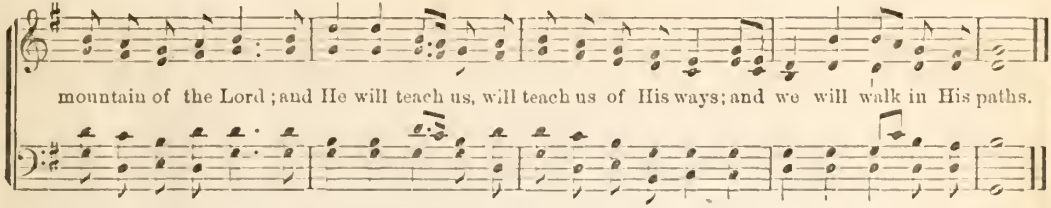
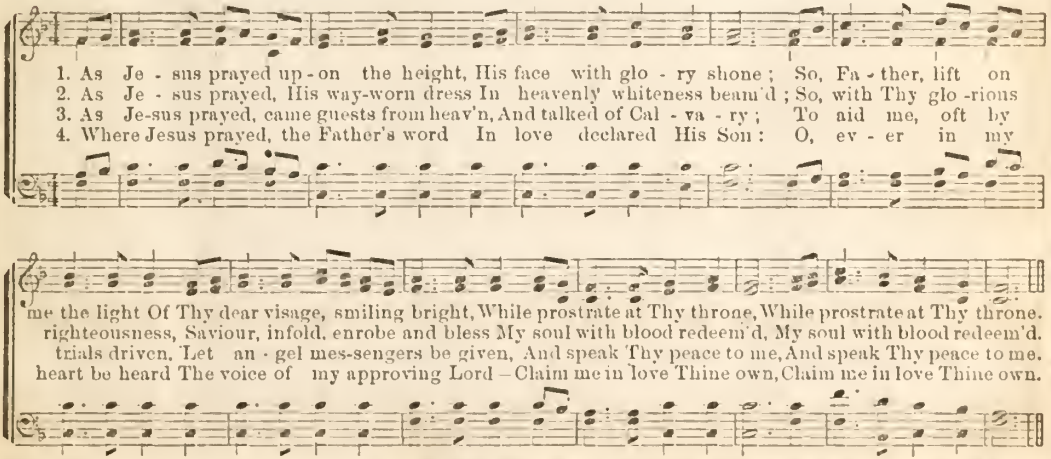


Rev. S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

AS JESUS PRAYED.

R. L.

"And as he prayed, the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment was white and glistering."—Luke 9 : 29.



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54

KEEP PRAYING AS YOU GO.

W. H. DOANE.

Words written for this work.

"Pray without ceasing."—1st Thess. 5 · 17

1. Come, burdened souls, with all your guilt, And all your weight of woe, There's mer-cy at a
2. Be - hold the pre-cious Lamb who died For man, his love to show; And while you seek the
3. Young sold-iers, gird your ar - mor on, And bold - ly meet the foe; Let faith di - rect, and
4. Ye pil-grims on the heaven-ly way, Thro' tri - als here be - low, O, nev - er doubt a

CHORUS.

throne of grace; Keep pray - ing as you go. Keep pray - ing, ev - er pray - ing, Thro'
blood-stained cross, Keep pray-ing as you go.
hope in - spire; Keep pray - ing as you go.
Sav - iour's love; Keep pray - ing as you go.

all our jour - ney be - low; To Je - sus, to Je - sus, Keep pray - ing as you go.

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MERCY.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. "I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever." Psalms. 89: 1. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. I'll sing the glo - ry of the Lord, His goodness I'll proclaim; And tell how great His mercies are To those that fear His name; Up to the ev - er - last-ing hills, I'll lift my waiting eyes, And there, with early morning light, My grateful prayer shall rise, And there, with early morning light, My there, with ear - ly morning light, And there, with ear - ly morning light, My grateful prayer shall rise.

2 I'll sing of Christ, the Holy One,
Who bore the cross for me;
His all-atoning sacrifice
My precious theme shall be.
High on His throne exalted now
He sits at God's right hand;
The only refuge of my soul,
The Rock on which I stand.

3 I'll sing the mercy of the Lord,
And praise Him while I've breath;
I'll trust in Him whose rod and staff
Will comfort me in death.
Dissolve, O earthly house of clay,
And let my spirit soar.
With all the ransomed hosts above,
To praise Him evermore.

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56

Words by
JOSEPHINE POLLARD.
Written for this work,

THEY GATHER ONE BY ONE.

W H. DOANE.

"And ye shall be gathered one by one."—Isaiah. 27 : 12.

Andante.

1. One by one the saints are going To their heavenly home above, Where the peaceful streams are flowing,
2. All the heart and life be-stow-ing, In the service of their Lord, One by one the saints are go - ing,
3. Drop by drop the streams are flowing, Flowing onward to the sea ; One by one the saints are go - ing,
4. One by one the saints are go - ing, In the bliss of heaven to share, Where the light of life is glow-ing,

CHORUS.

Where there's endless light and love. Where the sunshine ev - er lin-gers, In that hap-py land so fair, Just beyond death's gloomy riv - er, One by one they'll gath - er there.

To re-ceive their blest re - ward.
To a vast e - ter - ni - ty.
Soon they'll rest for - ev - er there.

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LITTLE CHILDREN, COME TO JESUS.

"My little children, these things write I unto you." 1 John 2 1.

R. L.

1. Lit - tle children, come to Je - sus; Hear Him saying, "Come to Me!" Blessed Je - sus, who to
2. Lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Giv - en from the heaven a - bove; Lit - tle ears to hear the
3. There are lit- tle crowns in heav-en, There are lit - tle harps of gold; There are lit - tle shining

CHORUS. *Lit - tle children, come to Je - sus; Hear Him say- ing, "Come to Me!" Bless-ed Je - sus, who to*

Fine.

save us, Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry! Lit - tle souls were made to serve Him. All His
sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous love; Lit - tle tongues to sing His prais- es, Lit - tle
dress- es, There are gems and joys un - told; Je - sus gave His blood to buy them; He has

save us, Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry!

D. C.

ho - ly law ful - fill. Lit- tle hearts were made to love Him, Lit- tle hands to do His will;
feet to walk His ways; Lit-tle bod - ies to be temples Where the Ho- ly Spir - it stays!
bought e - nough for all; Lit-tle children, come to Je - sus, He has love for great and small.

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JESUS WILL HELP ME TO PRAY.

W. H. DOANE.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

"Help thou me."—Psalm 119: 86.

1. My hope is in Je - sus, my com-fort is there,—He bids me be faithful, and watch unto prayer;
2. He gives me His Spir - it, a wit-ness within, That love has redeemed me, and cleans'd me from sin;
3. O Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, my Ref-uge Di-vine, Thy cross while I bear, let the glo - ry be Thine;
4. I know that Thy grace is suf - fi - cient for me, Yet draw me, dear Saviour, still closer to Thee;

Be - liev - ing His promise, I'll ban-ish my fear, What-ev - er my tri - al, the Sav-iour is near.
The pledge of His par-don I feel in my breast, Still look-ing by faith to a mansion of rest.
My all to Thy ser-vice I cheer ful - ly give, And ask in the light of Thy counsel to live.
My heart and my treasure to Thee I con-fide, And trust Thee for - ev - er, my Comfort and Guide.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will help me,— Je - sus will help me,— Je - sus will help me, will help me to pray,
help me pray, help me pray.

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THE CRYSTAL FOUNT.

"Wine is a mocker."—Prov. 20: 1.

Spirited.

1. The crystal fount is flowing free, flow - ing free, With radiant beauty in its smiles, The hearts of men its
2. The crystal fount is flowing bright, flowing bright, With joy and gladness in its stream, And with it bearing
3. The crystal fount is flowing on, flowing on, To glad the household hearths of men, And bid the downcast

CHORUS.

flow beguiles, Like stars in heaven's blue cano - py. The fount, the fount, the fount! Come to the fount,
sunshine's beam, It marks its way with liquid light.
look a - gain For joy that waits a brighter dawn.

Come to the fount, Leave the wine-cup glowing, Come to the fount, Come to the fount, Come where life is flowing.

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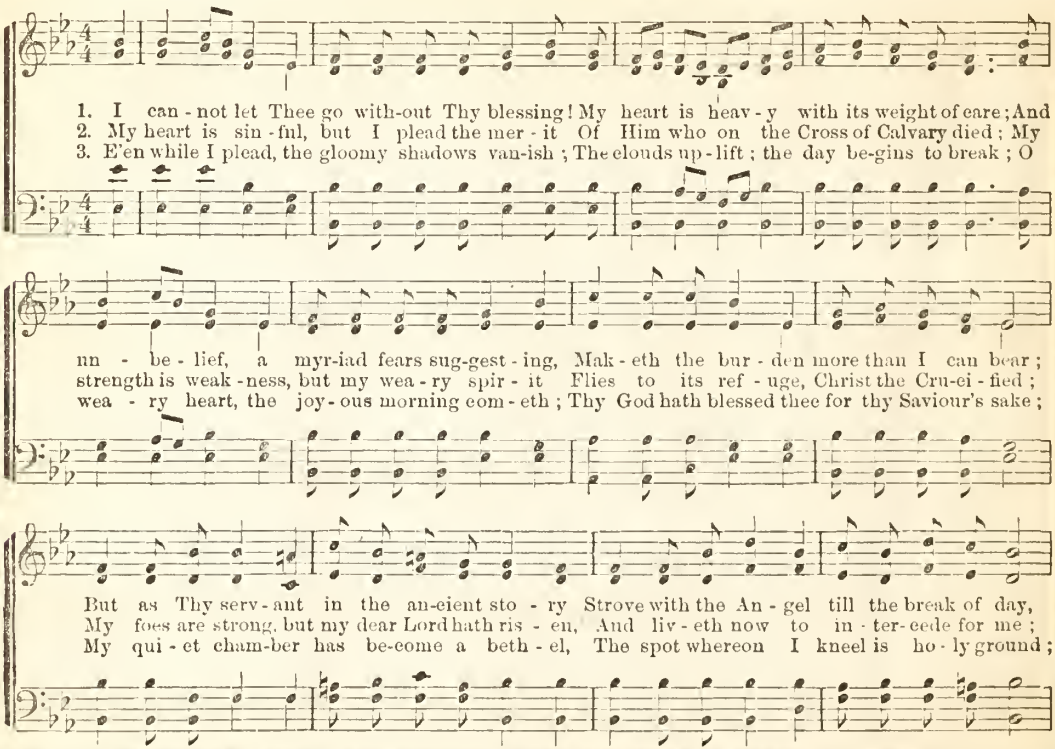
MYRA NICOLLS.

PREVAILING PRAYER.

R. L

"I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."—Gen. 32 : 26



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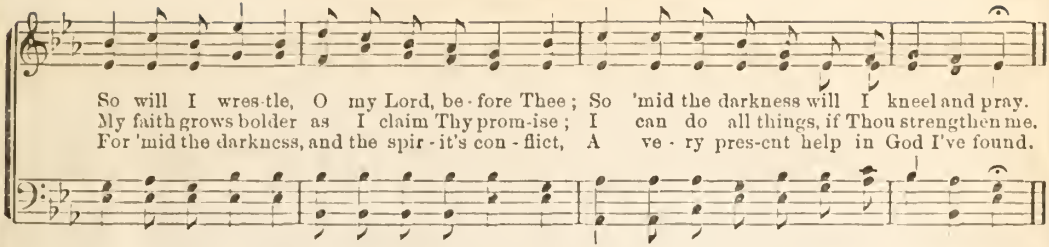
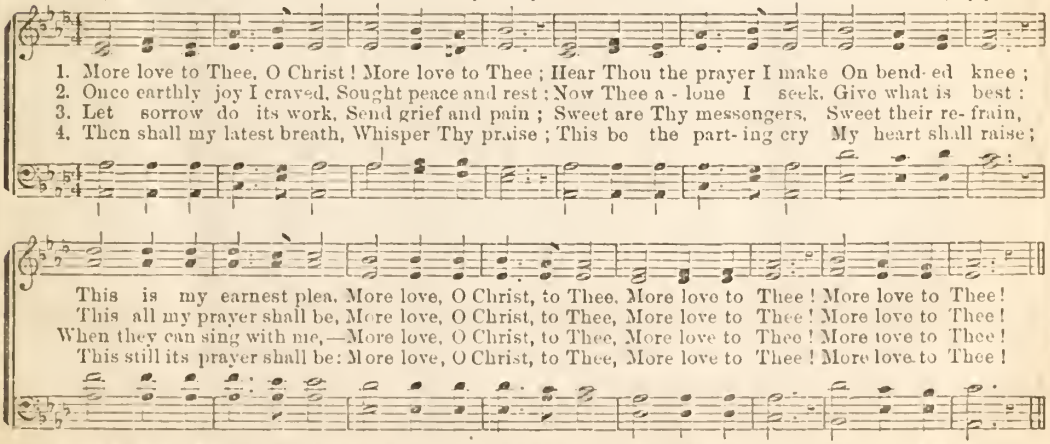


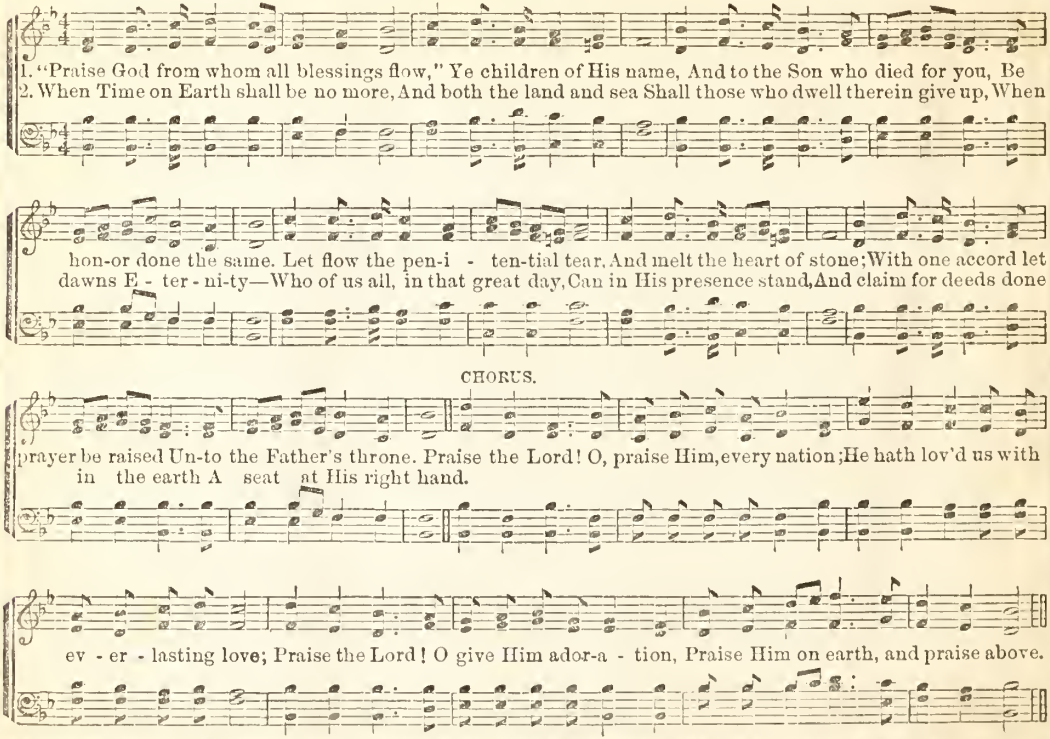
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST.

Words by Mrs. E. PRENTISS. "Continue ye in my love." John 15: 9. W. H. DOANE, by per.



PRAISE THE LORD.

Words by R. G. STAPLES. "Praise the Lord, O my soul!"—Psalms. 146: 1. R. L.



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URGE THEM TO COME.

Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. "Compel them to come in?" Luke 14: 23. W. H. DOANE.

1. In the highways and hedg-es go seek for the lost, Gather them in to the fold —Was the
2. If the Shepherd we love, we must care for the sheep; Precious are they in His sight; They are

CHORUS.

earn-est command that our Saviour di-vine Taught His dis-ci-ples of old. Urge them to come,
out in the des-ert, they wan-der a lone; Lead them from darkness to light.

Show them the way, Tender-ly, lovingly, Bring them to-day; Urge them to come, Why should they roam?

Bring them a-long to our dear Sabbath home.

3 To the weary and thirsty the Saviour has said,
"Come, heavy laden, to me,
I will give you to drink of the water of life;"
Tell them the fountain is free.—*Cho.*

4 There's a welcome for all in the kingdom of grace,
All who repent and believe; [fold,
And the souls that have strayed and returned to the
Jesus will gladly receive.—*Cho.*

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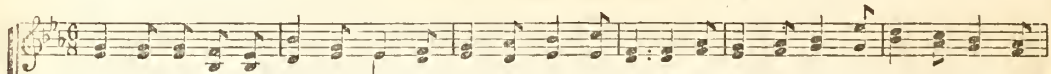
64 Words by W. BENNETT.

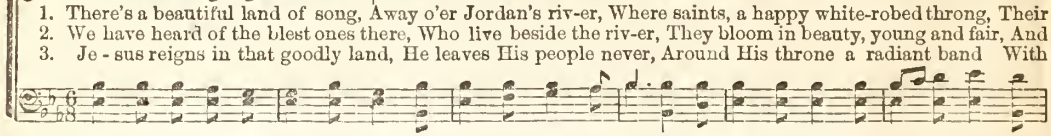
BEAUTIFUL LAND OF SONG.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

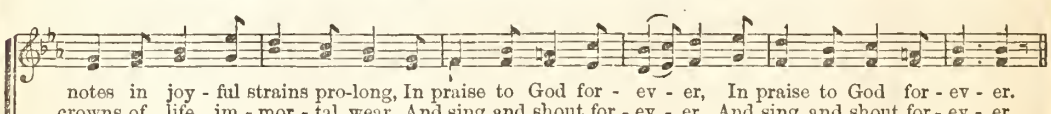
"And they sung as it were a new song."—Rev. 14 : 3.



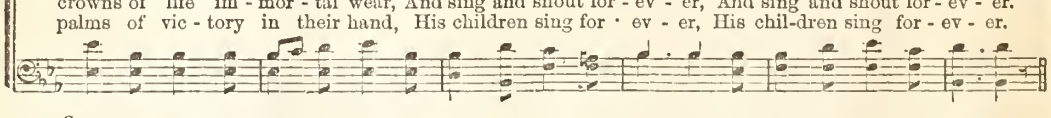
1. There's a beautiful land of song, Away o'er Jordan's riv-er, Where saints, a happy white-robed throng, Their
2. We have heard of the blest ones there, Who live beside the riv-er, They bloom in beauty, young and fair, And
3. Je - sus reigns in that goodly land, He leaves His people never, Around His throne a radiant band With



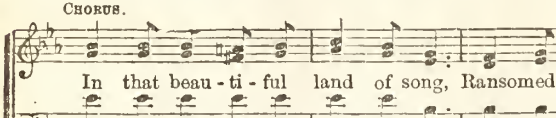
notes in joy - ful strains pro-long, In praise to God for - ev - er, In praise to God for - ev - er.
crowns of life im - mor - tal wear, And sing and shout for - ev - er, And sing and shout for - ev - er.
palms of vic - tory in their hand, His children sing for - ev - er, His chil-dren sing for - ev - er.



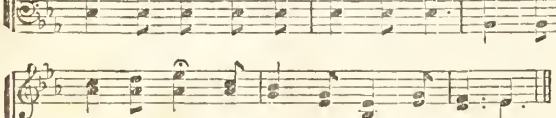
CHORUS.



In that beau - ti - ful land of song, Ransomed ones are sing - ing ; O'er hill and plain with



sweet re-frain, The glad new song is ring-ing.



4.

We shall meet on that blissful shore,
Where time no more will sever,
When earthly toils and cares are o'er,
We'll join with loved ones gone before
And sing of Christ forever.
CHO.—In that beautiful land, &c.

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Words written for this work, by Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

WE THANK THEE FOR REST.

R. L.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls." Mat. 11 29.

Gentle.

1. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther,—For the sweet precious Sabbaths of life; When we
2. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther, For rest from this rude world's control, All its
3. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther,—For the rest that a - waits us a - bove, When we
4. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther, From sin, through the Cru - ci - fied One; We will

REFRAIN.

live so much nearer to Heav-en, For - get - ful of earth and its strife. We thank Thee for rest, We
care and its fruitless en-deav-or,—For the still Sabbath-rest to the soul.
fin - ish life's wearisome journey,—For the sweet promised rest in Thy love.
rest from the flesh and its weakness, When we gather with Je-sus, Thy Son.

Ritard.

thank Thee for rest, Sweet, sweet rest; In the tumult and toil, O, our Father, We thank Thee, we thank Thee for rest.

sweet rest,

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I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS.

R. L.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3 : 11.

1. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor; A stranger and a pilgrim, I have no earth-ly store; I need the love of Je - sus, To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting footsteps, To be my strength and stay. I need Thee, I need Thee;

2. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day, To fill me with Thy ful-ness, And lead me on my way; I need Thy Ho - ly Spir - it To teach me what I am, To show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb.

3. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon, En - cir - cled with the rainbow, And scat - ed on Thy throne; There, with Thy blood-bought children, My joys shall ev - er be To sing Thy praises, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

REFRAIN.

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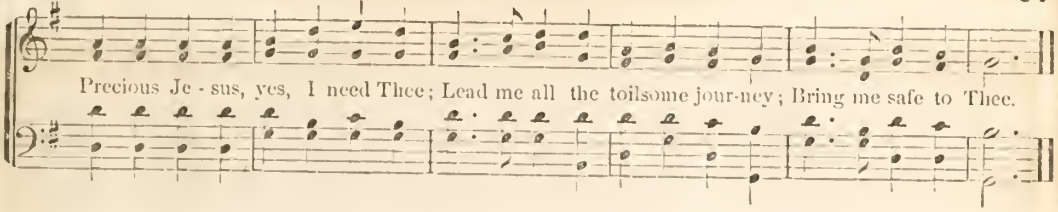
I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS. Concluded.

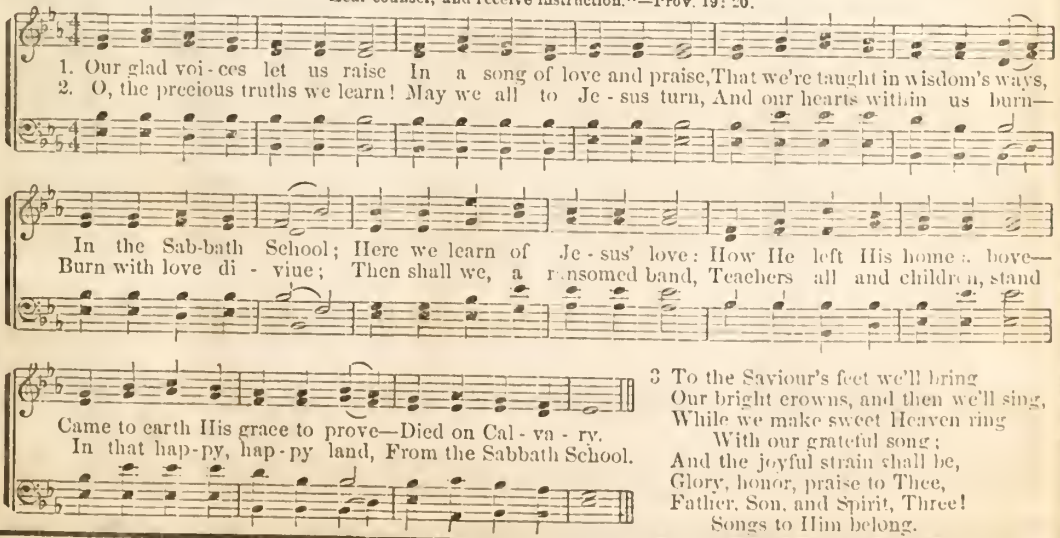


Words by MRS. EDGAR M. LEVY.

OUR GLAD VOICES.

R. L.

"Hear counsel, and receive instruction."—Prov. 19: 20.



3 To the Saviour's feet we'll bring
Our bright crowns, and then we'll sing,
While we make sweet Heaven ring
With our grateful song;
And the joyful strain shall be,
Glory, honor, praise to Thee,
Father, Son, and Spirit, Three!
Songs to Him belong.

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SUNDAY-SCHOOL INVITATION.

R. L.

"Hear ye children."—Prov. 4 : 1.

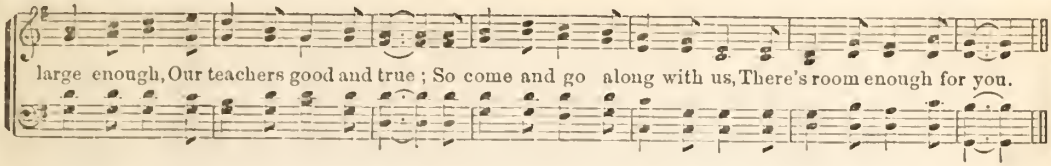
1. It is not in the noi - sy street, That hap - pi-ness is found; It is not where the
2. We nev - er mind the burn - ing sun, We nev - er mind the showers; We nev - er mind the
3. The stamp that covers manhood's brow Is made in ear - ly years; The good or ill we're

i - dle meet, The purest joys a - bound; But where the faithful teacher stands, With firm but gen - tle
drift-ing snow, While life and health are ours; But when the bell be - gins to throw Its wel - come on the
do - ing now In fu - ture life appears; And since we wish to do the right, And mind the Scripture

CHORUS.

rule; Oh, there's the happiest place for me—The pleasant Sun-day - school. Come a - long!
air, In spite of rain or drift-ing snow, You'll always find us there.
rule, We ev - 'ry boy and girl in - vite To come to Sun-day - school.

come without de - lay! Come from ev - 'ry dwelling on the ho - ly day; Our Sun-day - school is

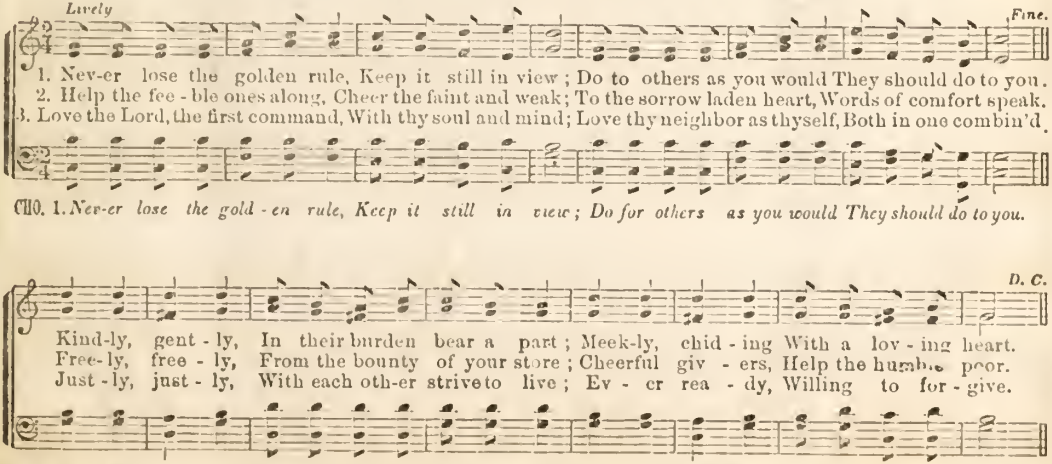


Words by FANNY CROSBY

THE GOLDEN RULE.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—Matt. 7 : 12.



70

SONG OF THE SABBATH-SCHOOL ARMY.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

HUBERT P MAIN, by per.

1. I am in the ar - my, a sol - dier for the Lord, I have buck - led on my ar - mor, and gird - ed on my sword; With sal - va - tion for my hel - met, my shield the Word of Truth, I'll go and fight for Je - sus in my youth. O the world is full of dan-ger, and foes on ev -'ry hand, But the Sav-iour is my Captain still, He has promised me His aid, if I fol-low His command, And do His ho - ly will.

2. Sol - diers in the ar - my, we'll keep the cross in view, With its ban - ner wav - ing o'er us, our jour - ney we'll pur - sue; And our weap-ons al - ways rea - dy to meet the trai - tor foe, We'll fight for God, re - joic-ing as we go. Let our foot-steps nev - er fal - ter, our courage nev-er fail, For in Je - sus we shall all be strong; Tho' our trials may be hard, yet we sure-ly must prevail; Then boldly march a - long.

3. What a glo - rious ar - my of sol - diers in the field, With the light of hope re - flect - ed on ev - ery sword and shield! Let us ev - er do our du - ty, and when the war is o'er, We'll rest in peace with Je - sus ev - er - more. Then we'll tune our happy voic-es, and make the portals ring, In that sun - ny land of joy un-told; We will worship at His throne, our Redeemer and our King, With harps and crowns of gold

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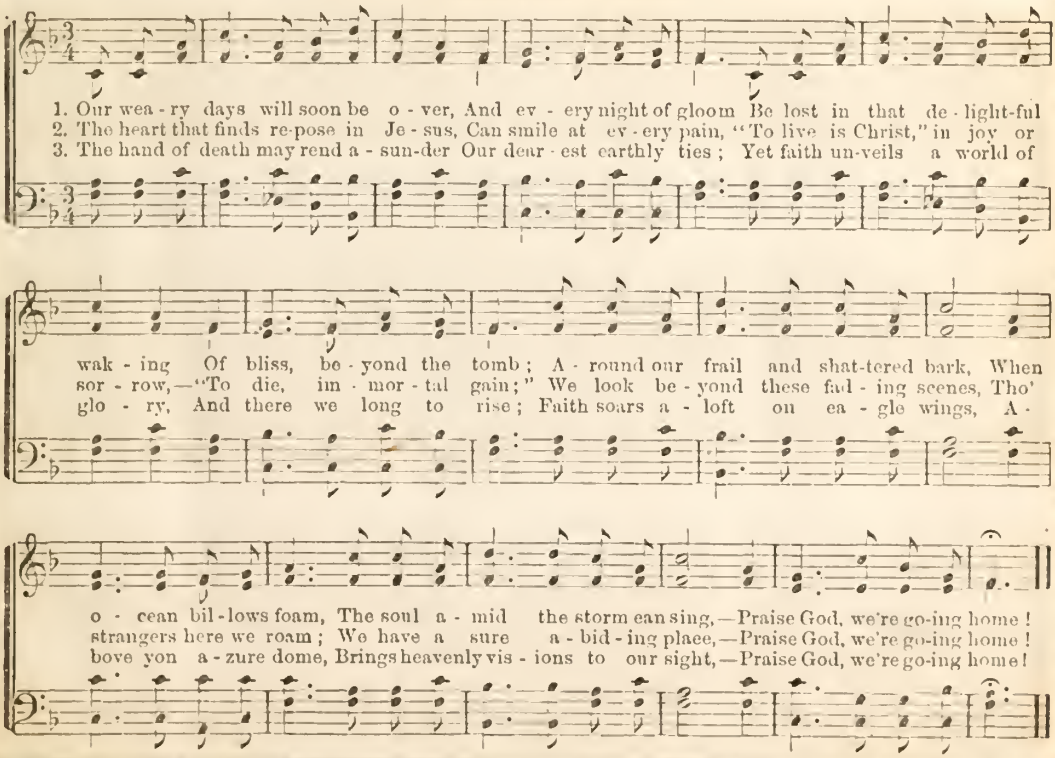
Words by FANNY CROSBY.

WE'RE GOING HOME.

W. B. BRADBURY.

"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—Phil. 1 : 21.



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72 JULIA A. MATHEWS. **LITTLE CHILDREN, YOU MAY COME.** R. L.

"Then were there brought unto Him little children."—Matt. 19: 13.

Gently.

1. Lit - tle children, pressing near To the feet of Christ the King, Have you neither doubt nor fear?
2. Nay, you know not Christ the King; He no cost - ly gift demands; More than gold or sparkling gems,
3. Well we know that we are touched With the deep, dark stain of sin; Well we know its sha - dow falls
4. He will cleanse our guilt-y stains; Give us robes so fair and white, That we shall not dread to stand

Or, some trib-ute do you bring? Are your little hands so filled With bright gold and rarest gem, That you
Je - sus loves our lit - tle hands; Empty tho' they be, and weak, He will take them in His own; He will
All a-round, with-out, with-in; But our Saviour knows it too, And He bids us still to come; Trusting
E'en be-fore God's piercing sight; Ho-ly an-gels can-not sing Such a joy-ous, gladsome song, As the

CHORUS.

dare to press so close, Even touch His garment's hem? Lit-tle children, you may come to Him; if you
bend to hear our prayer, Even from His gracious throne.
in His ten - der love, Press we fearless toward His home.
hap - py lit - tle ones, Who to Christ the Lord belong.

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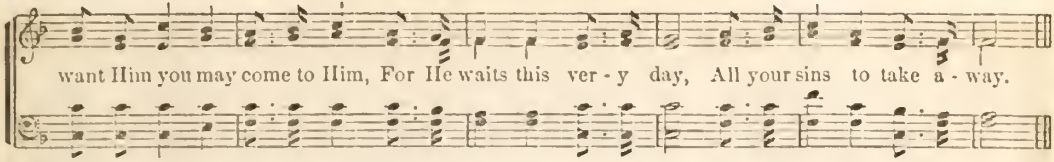

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

IN THE VALLEY.

R. L.

"They seek a country."—Heb. 11:14.

Slow.

1. A few more prayers—a few more tears—It wont be long, it wont be long,—A few more months, a few more years, will hush my song—this earthly song; And then I shall sleep..... in the val - ley.
2. A lit - tle pain—a lit - tle joy—And, less or more, it matters not; Some mingling yet with earth's al- - loy, And then for - got—ah! soon forgot—While I sleep, calm-ly sleep..... in the val - ley.
3. A little gathering of the loved, Whose patient hearts were always true; Some tears to mingle with the sod—A ver - y few— a ver - y few—When they lay me to rest..... in the val - ley.
4. But Jesus' love—His precious love—Will be my stay—my only stay; And radiance, gleaming from a - - bove, Will light the way—the lone - ly way—When my soul passes thro'..... the dark val - ley.

sleep, I shall sleep.
calmly sleep

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74

Words by FANNY CROSBY.
Written for this work.

TOILING ON.

W. H. DOANE.

"Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest." Heb. 4 : 11.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the fount - ain of Life let the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king-dom of dark-ness and
4. To the work! to the work! pressing on to the end, For the har - vest will come, and the

Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of his coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us
wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we
er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be In the
reap - ers de-scend; And the home of the Ran-somed our dwell - ing will be, And our

CHORUS.

do with our might what our hands find to do. Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling
her - ald the tid-ings, "*Sal - va - tion is free!*"
loud swelling cho - rus, "*Sal - va - tion is free!*"
cho - rus for ev - er, "*Sal - va - tion is free!*" Toiling on, Toiling on,

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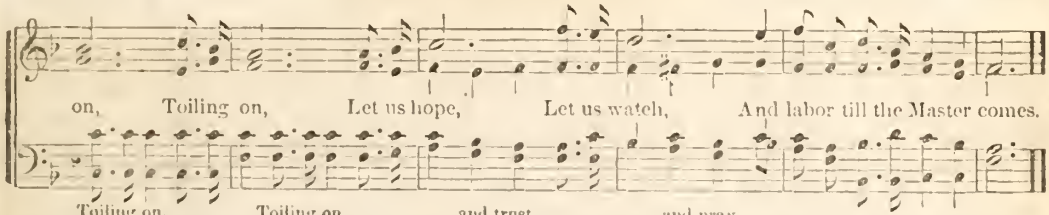
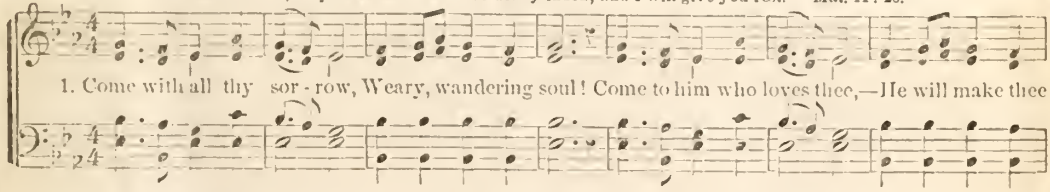


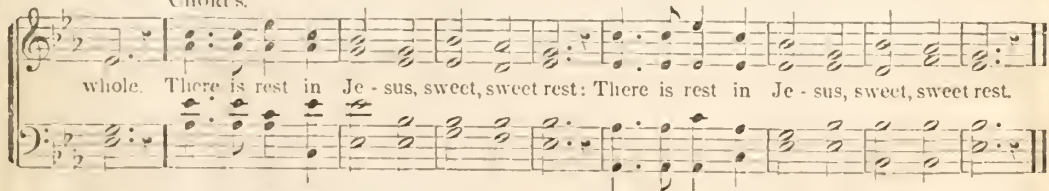
REST IN JESUS.

W. H. DOANE. By permission.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Mat. 11 : 28.



CHORUS.



2 He, thy strength in weakness,
Will thy refuge be;
Cast on him thy burden,—
He will care for thee.—*Cho.*

3 Come in faith, believing,
To his will resigned;
Ask, and he will give thee;
Seek, and thou shalt find.—*Cho.*

4 See the door of Mercy!
Wouldst thou enter there?
Knock, and he will open;
Lo! the key is prayer.—*Cho.*

76 Words by FANNY CROSBY. **THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.** W. H. DOANE.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6: 37.

May be sung as a Duet.

1. The Saviour is calling; O sinner, a-wake! The Saviour who languished and bled for thy sake; He
2. The Saviour is calling; how gentle His voice! He comforts the mourners, and bids them rejoice; A
3. The Saviour is calling the lambs to His fold; The Saviour is call-ing the young and the old; And
4. The Saviour is calling, is calling to-day; We will not re-fuse Him, but come while we may; The

calls thee in mer-cy, He pleads with thy heart, O grieve not His spir-it nor bid Him de-part.
Friend of the friendless, the wea-ry His care, The poor-est who seek Him His blessings may share.
they that have wandered His love may receive; He of-fers sal-va-tion to all that be-lieve.
world cannot give us a pleasure so sweet As one blessed moment of prayer at His feet.

SOLO.

O come..... un-to me, all ye..... that la-bor and are heav-y

Vocal accomp.

O come un-to me, un-to me, all ye that are heavy la-den, and are heav-y

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la - den, and I will give your rest, will give you rest, will

la - den, and I will give you rest, give you rest, I will give you rest, give you rest,

give you rest, and I..... will give you rest.....

I will give you rest, I..... will give you rest.....

FULL CHORUS.

rit.

Sweet words of compassion from Je - sus we hear, How can we slight His merey, Our Saviour so dear.

78 Words by FANNY CROSBY. DON'T FORGET THE SABBATH. WM. B. BRADBURY.

"Remember the Sabbath-day."—Ex. 20: 8.

1. Don't for - get the Sab - bath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the week the bright-est, Of
2. Keep the Sab - bath ho - ly, And wor - ship Him to - day, Who said to His dis - ci - ples "I
3. Day of sa - cred plea - sure! Its gold - en hours we'll spend, In thank-ful hymns to Je - sus, The

all the week the best; It brings re - pose from la - bor, It tells of joy di - vine, Its
am the Liv - ing Way;" And if we try to fol - low Our Sav - iour here be - low, He'll
children's dear - est Friend; O gen - tle, lov - ing Sav - iour, How good and kind Thou art, How

CODA.

beams of light de - scend - ing, With heaven-ly beau - ty shine. Wel - come, welcome, ev - er welcome,
give us of the Foun - tain Whose streams e - ter - nal flow.
pre - cious is Thy prom - ise To dwell in ev - ery heart!

Bles - sed Sab-bath day. Welcome, wel - come, ev - er wel - come, Bles - sed Sab - bath day.

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Words written for this work.

JESUS ONLY.

W. H. DOANE.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."—Ps. 34. 8.

Slow and gliding, may be sung as a Quartet.

1. When the heart is bowed in anguish, 'Tis in vain with man we plead, Heaven a-lone can
2. When we stand in slip-p'ry pla-ces, When our doubts and fears in-crease, When our sins seem
3. Earth-ly friends we love and cher-ish, They in truth may love us too, Yet the Lamb who
4. By and by we'll reach fair Ca-naan, By and by we'll shout and sing, Hal-le-lu-jah!

CHORUS.

help our sor-rows, Je-sus on-ly knows our need. Je-sus on-ly, Je-sus on-ly,
like a mountain, Je-sus on-ly brings us peace.
died to save us, Al-ways loves us; He is true.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus on-ly reigns our King.

Ten-der Sav-iour, Blessed Friend, Je-sus on-ly, Je-sus on-ly, Will be with us to the end.

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80 Words by Miss JULIA B. CADY. **LOVE THE LORD.** W. H. DOANE.

"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength." Psalm 18: 1.

1. There is joy in eve - ry heart, When we love the Lord; Peace the world can - not impart,
2. Je - sus will our sins forgive; Let us love the Lord; Teach us how for Him to live,

When we love the Lord; For the Lord is ev - er near, He will bless, and He will hear;
Let us love the Lord; Je - sus, hear us when we pray; Wash our man - y sins a - way;

CHORUS.

Nothing have we then to fear, When we love the Lord. Love the Lord! Love the Lord! Yes! love the Lord!
Help us bet - ter, eve - ry day, Thus to love the Lord.

Nothing have we then to fear, When we love the Lord.

3 Help us, Lord, each one to say,
I will love the Lord;
May we show Thee, every day,
We do love the Lord;
May our deeds and words of love,
Faith in Christ, our Saviour, prove;
May He gather us above,
There to love the Lord.— *Cho.*

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LOVE DIVINE!

Words written for this work. "Behold what manner of love,"—1 John. 3. 1. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Love immor - tal, love unchanging—Countless a - ges are its own; God, be- fore all worlds, hath
2. In the work of man's redemption, Love the mighty conquest won; Precious love that seals our
3. Love will make us heirs with Jesus, To a bright, unfading shore; Love, our star - ry crown in

CHORUS.

made it, And its birth - place was His throne. Love di - vine, love di - vine! O ye
par - don Thro' the blood of Christ the Son!
glo - ry, Love, our song for - ev - er - more.

bright ones a - bove! Swell the ev - er - last - ing cho - rus, Praising God, for God is love.

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82 Words by Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

BEAUTIFUL EDEN.

"Having a desire to depart." Phil. 1: 23.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET.

1. Beauti - ful E - den, re - fuge of peace, Home where the songs of the ransomed ne'er cease;
2. Beauti - ful E - den, sor- row or care Nev - er can with - er thy blossoms so fair;
3. Beauti - ful E - den, place of de- light, Land of the an - gels ce - les - tial and bright;
4. Beauti - ful E - den, gar - den of grace, Where we may gaze on the Saviour's dear face;

Oh, how my spir - it when saddened by gloom, Longs to be- hold thee, thou gar - den of bloom!
Sin can- not blight them and death cannot slay, Safe in the gar- den of prom- ise are they.
Here may the way - far - er stay and take rest, Here in the hea- ven - ly home of the blest.
There we shall gath-er in gladness a - bove, Roaming the realms of an E - den of love.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful E - den, beauti - ful E - den, Bright are thy flowers — golden thy fruits; Pure are thy

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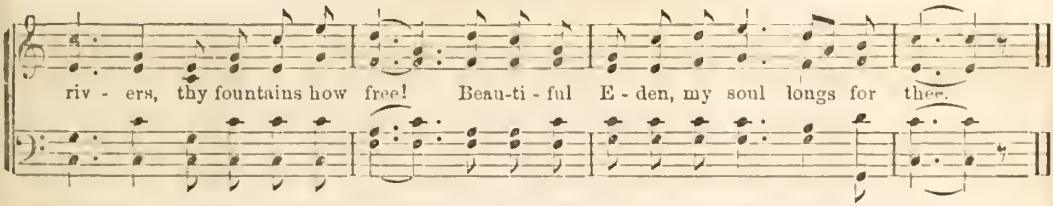
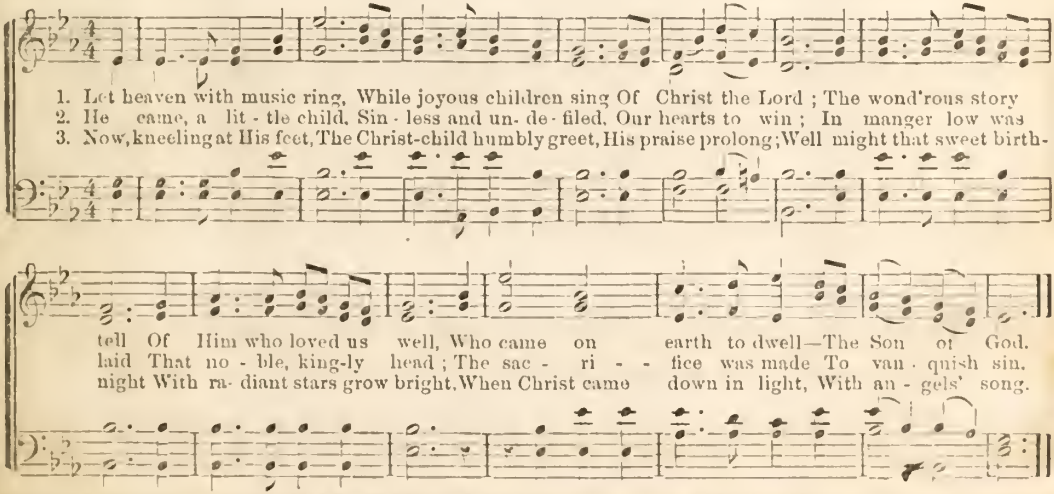


Words by JULIA A. MATHEWS

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

"Jesus was born in Bethlehem." Matt. 2: 1.

R. L.



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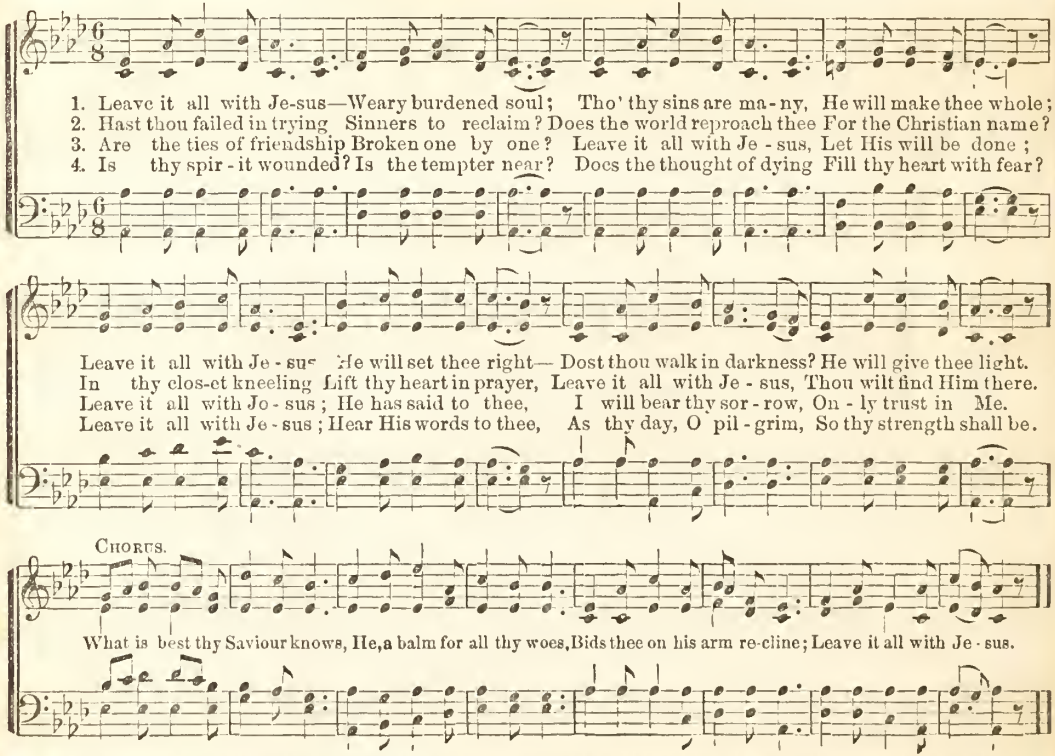
84 Words written for this work. **LEAVE IT ALL WITH JESUS.** W. H. DOANE.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1st Peter 5:7.



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JESUS HOLDS MY HAND.

Words and Music by
JOHN M. EVANS.

"And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him."—Matt. 14 31.

1. When gloom-y clouds a - cross the sky, Cast shad-ows o'er the land, Bright rays of light il -
2. How sweet to rest se - cure in Him, Whose presence can command That ho - ly peace which
3. When on the brink of death's cold stream, My wea - ry feet shall stand, It's tur - bid waves I
4. And when I reach the oth - er shore, With all the blood-bought band, Then will I praise Thee

CHORUS.

lume my path, For Je - sus holds my hand. Safe will be my rest,
I may feel, When Je - sus holds my hand.
will not fear, If Je - sus holds my hand.
ev - er more, That Thou didst hold my hand.

Safe will be my rest,

With His pres-ence blest, If on sea and land, Je - sus holds my hand.

With His pres-ence blest.

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86 Words by DR. C. R. BLACKALL. **STAND ON THE ROCK.** W. H. DOANE, by per.

"Stand fast."—Gal. 5 : 1.

With spirit.

1. Firm - ly stand for God, in the world's mad strife, Tho' the bleak winds roar, and the
2. Firm - ly stand for Right, with a mo - tive pure, With a true heart bold, and a
3. Firm - ly stand for Truth, it will serve you best; Tho' it wait - eth long, it is

waves beat high; 'Tis the Rock a - lone giveth strength and life, When the hosts of sin are nigh.
faith e'er strong; 'Tis the Rock a - lone giv - eth tri - umph sure, O'er the world's array of wrong.
sure at last; 'Tis the Rock a - lone giv - eth peace and rest, When the storms of life are past.

CHORUS.

Let us stand on the Rock! Firm-ly stand on the Rock! On the Rock of Christ a -

lone; If the strife we endure, We shall stand secure, 'Mid the throng who surround the throne.

Words by Rev. A. KENYON.

GO, WORK WHILE YOU MAY.

R. L. 87

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21 : 28.

1. Go, work while you may, The Saviour did say, For soon the dark night will come on, When
2. Dark shadows of night Come chasing the light, And gloom hangs a curtain a - round, But

all we might do Will fade from our view, For the work of the day will be done. With
Christ, by His death, Throws light on our path To the spir - it - land whith-er we're bound. Then

faith and with fears, 'Mid sor - row and tears, We work in the vine-yard be - low; We
sing Him a song, While passing a - long, 'Mid tear-drops and toil sing a - way, For

trust in the Lord, As taught in His word, That He will a bless - ing be - stow.
Je - sus our Lord Will give the re - ward, "Well done," at the close of the day.

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88 Words by FANNY CROSBY. **THE SWEETEST NAME.** CHESTER G. ALLEN, by per.

"A name which is above every name"—Phil. 2 : 9.

1. The sweet-est name in Heav'n a - bove, Child-ren sing, child-ren sing; Our bless-ed Saviour
2. Sal - va - tion thro' His ho - ly name, Child-ren sing, child-ren sing; His mer - cy to the
3. With those whose tri - als now are o'er, Child-ren sing, child-ren sing; With saints on yonder

crown'd with love, Children sing to - day; The Friend whose ev - er watchful care Will
world pro-claim, Children sing to - day; By Him re-deemed from death and sin, By
ra - diant shore, Children sing to - day; With mar - tyrs in the heavenly land, That

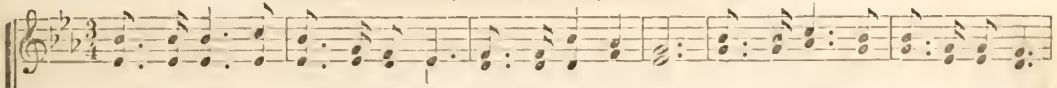
guard our feet from ev- ery snare, Who loves to hear our earn-est prayer, Children sing to - day.
Him redeemed and cleansed within, E - ter- nal life we all may win, Children sing to - day.
round His throne in glo-ry stand, With all the shin-ing an - gel band, Children sing to - day.

Words by Mrs ANNIE S. HAWKS.
Written for this work.

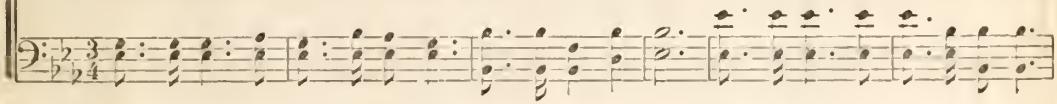
HERE AM I.

R. L. 89

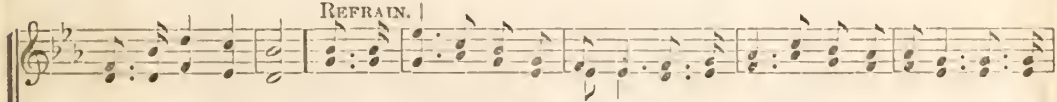
"The Lord called Samuel; and he answered, Here am I."—I. Sam. 3: 4.



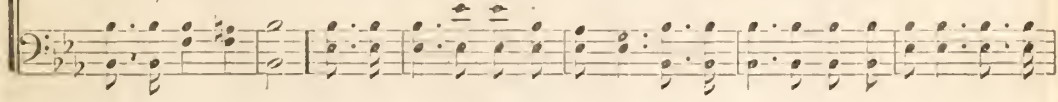
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus calling, Call-ing from on high, Will you join the answering chorus,
2. Now it swells o'er earth and o-cean, Swell-eth ev - er nigh; Hear it from the cross up lift-ed;
3. Should the still, small voice repeat it, Will you heed the cry? Do not spurn the ten-der message;



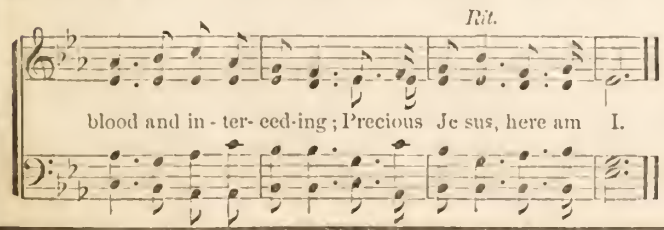
REFRAIN.



Je-sus, here am I? Here am I, O, blessed Saviour; Own and keep me Thine forever, Thine thro'
Answer, Here am I.
Answer, Here am I.



Rit.



blood and in - ter- ced-ing; Precious Je sus, here am I.

4 Wait not till, with hasty summons,
Death is passing by—
Till you must, with fear and trembling,
Answer, Here am I.—*Ref.*

5 Millions who have answered Jesus,
Praise Him from the sky;
Millions more are waiting—waiting—
Answer, Here am I.—*Ref.*

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90 M. P. R. **CHRIST IS PRECIOUS.** R. L.

"Unto you therefore which believe, he is precious."—1 Pet. 2:7

1. Christ is precious when the sin - ner Trembling - ly be - holds His face, Hears the gra - cious
2. Christ is precious when the Christian, Journeying in the up - ward way, Feels his kind and
3. Christ is precious, doub - ly precious, When the nar - row path grows dim; We should stum-ble,
4. Christ is precious when the val-ley, Dark and chill, we tread with fear; Then His rod and

REFRAIN.

words, "Forgiv - en, Thro' my all a - bounding grace!" Precious Sav - iour, Pre-cious Sav - iour,
lov - ing hand-clasp Guid-ing toward the per-fect day.
fall, and per - ish, If we did not cling to Him.
staff give com-fort, His sweet voice af - fords us cheer.

More than all the world to me; How I love Thee, O my Saviour! All my heart I give to Thee.

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Words by FANNY CROSBY.

EVER ONWARD.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

"They declare plainly that they seek a country."—Heb. 11 : 14.

DUET.

1, Whither are you go - ing, Pilgrims of a day? Tar - ry but a moment, Rest you on your way;
2. You will soon be wea - ry, Pilgrims of a day, Tri - als are before you, Dangers in your way;
3. Pilgrims, are you go - ing Where the angels' song O'er the fields of glo - ry Gen - tly floats a - long?
4. May we journey with you, Pilgrims of a day? Will you help us onward In the heavenly way?

No, we cannot lin-ger here, Day is waning fast; We must reach the haven Ere the light is past.
Still by faith we'll jonrney on, Tho' our path be drear; If the Saviour lead us, What have we to fear?
Yes, we seek the better land, Lovely pure and fair, Where no grief can en-ter—Will you meet us there?
Come, we gladly bid you come, Day is waning fast; We must reach the haven, Ere the light is past.

CHORUS.

Onward, ev - er onward, Tho' by tempest driven; O how sweet the promise, We shall rest in heav'n!

92 Words written for this work.

TELL IT WITH JOY.

W. H. DOANE.

"My brethren, rejoice in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.

1. Tell it with joy, Tell it with joy; Love in my bo - som is glow - ing; Je - sus' blood has cleansed me,
2. Tell it with joy, Tell it with joy; Won - der - ful, won-der - ful sto - ry! I was lost till mer - cy

Je - sus makes me free: Tell it a - gain, Tell it a - gain; O the sweet rap - ture of par - don!
Gently came down from heav'n: Tell it with joy, Tell it with joy; Now I am hap - py in Je - sus;

Grace di-vine has saved me, And Je-sus my all shall be. Wea - ry and lone - ly, Seeking in vain for
All is calm and peace-ful, And all of my sins for - given. I will a - dore Him, Je - sus, my dear Re-

End.

pleasure, Far from the fold my spir-it had gone a - stray:
deem - er, Yes I will give Him glo - ry from day to day.

D S.

3 Come unto Him, come unto Him; Mercy is tenderly pleading;
Weary, heavy laden, Still there's room for thee:
Only believe, only believe; Jesus is ready and willing; [free:
All may come and welcome, Salvation for all is
Why will ye linger? Mercy is still entreating;
Come and be happy, Come and with rapture say—Tell it with joy, &c.

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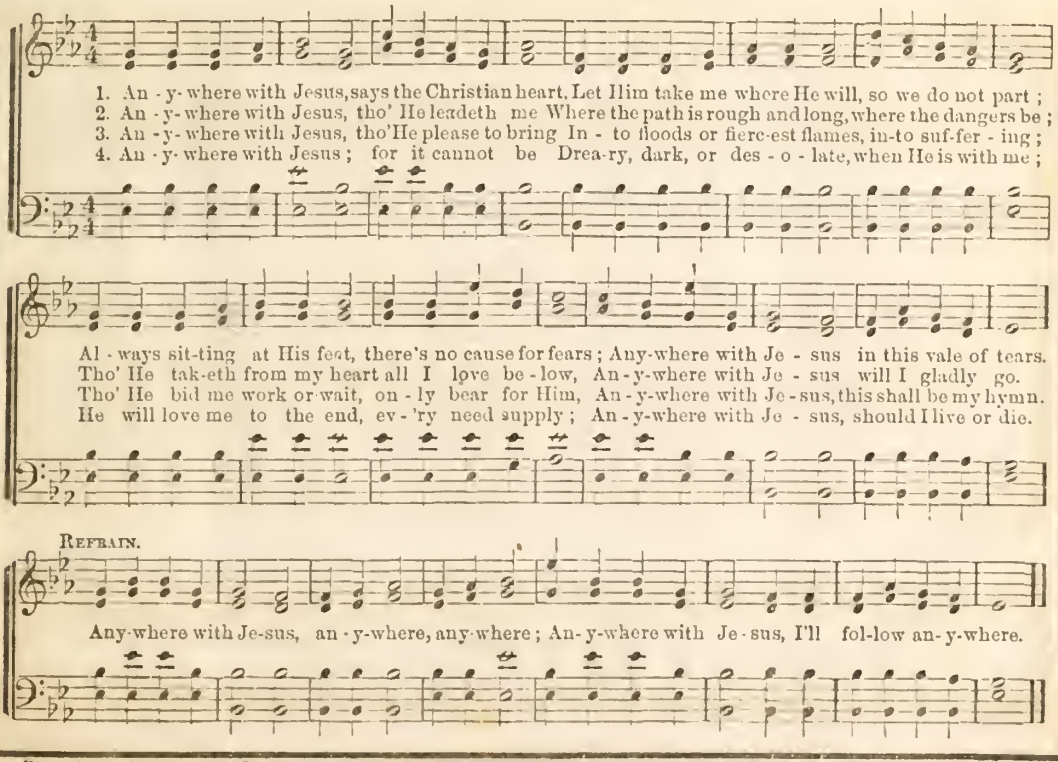
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

R. L. 93

"Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—Luke 9. 57.



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HARK! HARK! MY SOUL.

CHRISTMAS HYMN. WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—Luke 2: 13.

1. Hark! hark! my soul: Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
3. Far, far a-way, like bells at evening peal-ing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea:
4. An-gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep-ing, Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweetly ringing, The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
And la-den souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

CHORUS.

An-gels of Je-sus! An-gels of light! Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Written for this work.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

R. L.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits."—Ps. 103: 2.

1. Come, let us sing with the sa - cred throng, Lift the heart where ho - ly an - gels cry;
2. Praise we the name of the might - y God; It is He that made us by His power;
3. Sing to Je - ho - vah, the great I AM, For He gave His Son our souls to save;

CHO.—*Come, let us sing with the sa - cred throng, Lift the heart where ho - ly an - gels cry,*

Fine.

Wake ev - ery tongue in a joy - ous song, To the Lord who reigns on high.
He guides His peo - ple with gen - tle rod, And up - holds us ev - ery hour.
Sing we to Je - sus, the bless - ed Lamb, Who re-deemed us from the grave.

Wake ev - ery tongue in a joy - ous song, To the Lord who reigns on high.

Slow. *D. C tempo.*

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is with - in me, bless His ho - ly name!

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96 MRS. M. A KIDDER. **STRIKE! STRIKE FOR VICTORY.** W. H. DOANE.

"Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 15: 57.

1. Strike! O strike for vict'ry, Soldiers of the Lord, Hop-ing in His mer-cy, Trusting in His word;
2. What though raging li - ons Meet us on the way! Zionward we're marching, Tow'rd the gates of day;
3. Strike! O strike for vict'ry, Heroes of the cross, Sac - ri - fic-ing pleasure, Glo - ry-ing in loss;
4. Hand to hand u - nit -ed, Heart to heart as one, Let us still keep marching Till our journey's done,

Lift the gos-pel banner High a-bove the world; Let its folds of beau-ty Ev - er be un-furled.
Ev -er pressing onward, Onward to the light, Till we reach the Jordan, With our home in sight.
Bind the helmet stronger, Tighter grasp the sword; Conquering and to conquer, Battle for the Lord.
Till we see the angels Come in glo - ry down, With the shining garments And the victor's crown.

CHORUS.

Strike! strike for Vic - t'ry, He - roes bold; Strike! till the vic - t'ry You be - hold;

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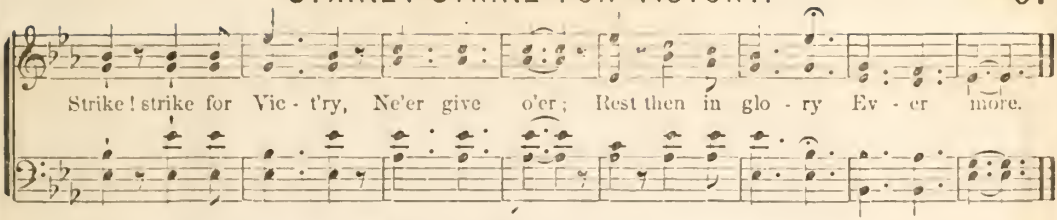
STRIKE! STRIKE FOR VICTORY.

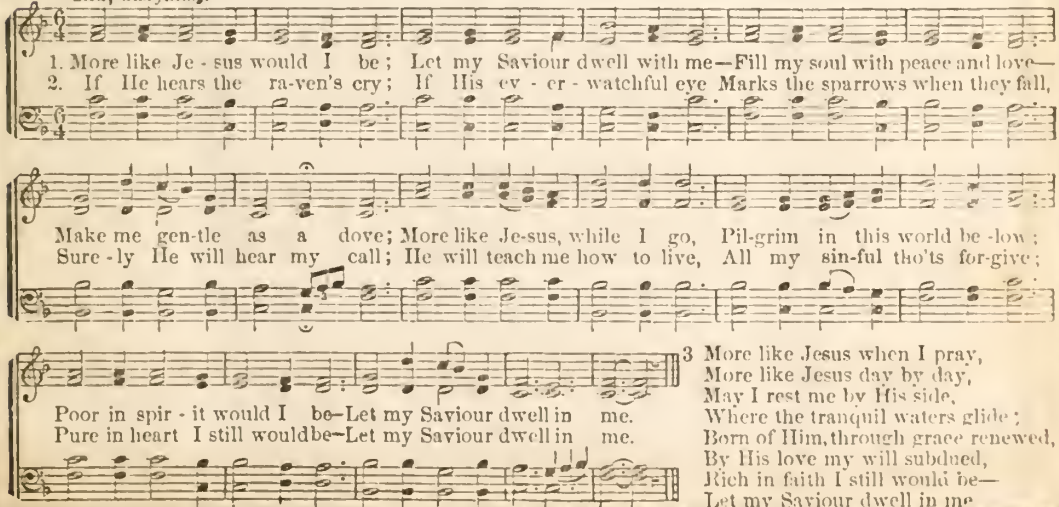


FANNY CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. By per.

MORE LIKE JESUS.

"We shall be like him."—1 John, 3: 2.

Slow, with feeling.



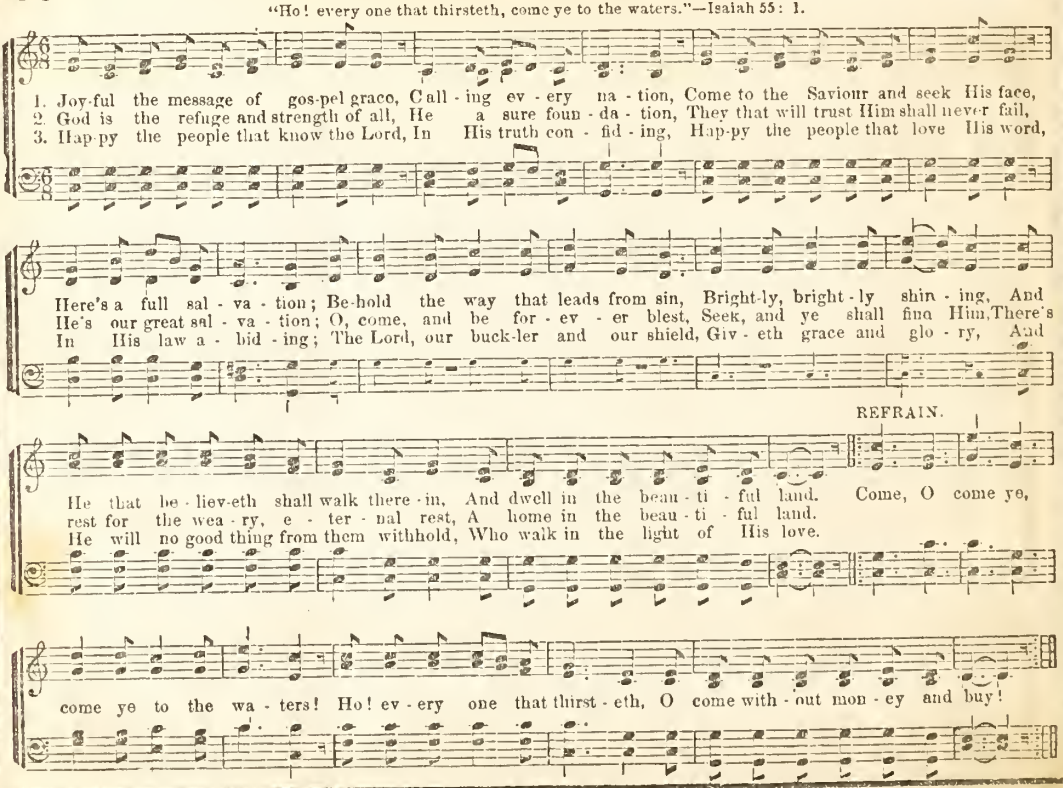
3 More like Jesus when I pray,
More like Jesus day by day,
May I rest me by His side,
Where the tranquil waters glide;
Born of Him, through grace renewed,
By His love my will subdued,
Rich in faith I still would be—
Let my Saviour dwell in me

98 Words by FANNY VAN ALSTYNE.

THE JOYFUL MESSAGE.

T. J. COOK.

"Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."—Isaiah 55: 1.



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COME, LET US BE JOYFUL TO-DAY.

Words written for this work. "My soul shall be joyful in the Lord." Ps. 35. 9. R. L.

1. Come, let us be joy - ful to - day; The Saviour a - rose—He conquered His foes— Opened a
2. Come, let us be joy - ful to - day; He sits on the throne, His sceptre we own; Cast eve- ry
3. Come, let us be joy - ful to - day; Thanks-giving and song To Je - sus be- long; Cheerful - ly
4. Come, let us be joy - ful to - day; The truths of His word Sweet comfort af-ford; Hear what His

CHORUS.

heaven - ly way— A way that nev- er will close. O, come to His glo - rious courts with singing,
i - dol a - way, And worship Je - sus a - lone.
praise Him and pray; He loves the worship- ing throng.
mes- sengers say, And take the truth we have heard.

Loving and du- ti - ful tri - bute bringing; Worship the Lord! Rejoice, and believe in His word.

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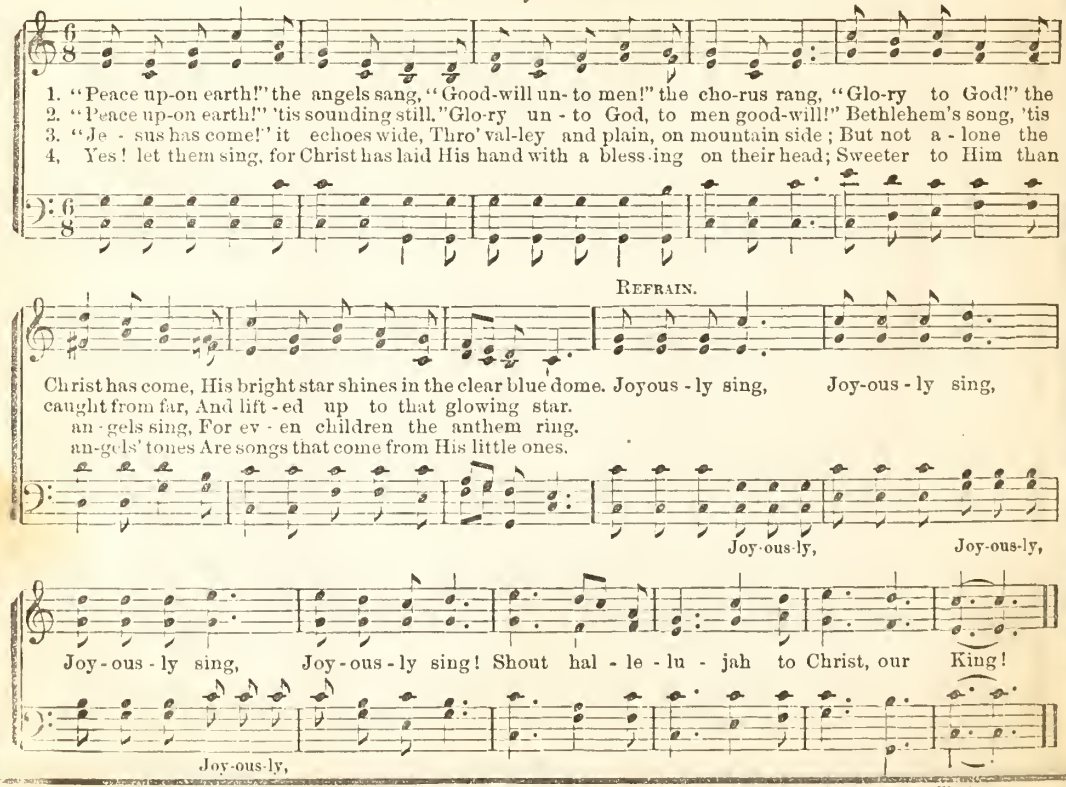
100 Words by JULIA A. MATHEWS. PEACE ON EARTH.

R. L.

"Peace be unto you."—Luke 24 : 36.



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WAKE THE SONG OF JOY AND GLADNESS. 101

Words and Music by W. F. SHERWIN.

With spirit. "I will praise the name of God with a song."—Psalms, 69 : 30. By permission.

1. Wake the song of joy and gladness, Hither bring your noblest lays; Banish ev-ery thought of sadness,
2. Some who came with songs and banners, On our last great festal day, Now are sing-ing glad ho-san-nas
3. Thanks to Thee, O ho - ly Fa-ther, For the mercies of the year; May each heart, as here we gather,

Pour-ing forth your highest praise! Sing to Him whose care has brought us Once again with friends to meet,
Where the an-gels homage pay; In the pres-ence of His glo - ry, Jesus' praise they chant above,
Swell with grat-i - tude sin-cere; Thanks to Thee, O lov-ing Sav-iour, For redemption thro' Thy blood:

REFRAIN. *Repeat after last verse.*

Who with loving hearts have taught us Of the way to Je - sus' feet. Wake the song, wake the
Tell - ing still "the old, old sto - ry," Precious theme—*Redeeming Love!*
Breathe upon us, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweetly draw us near to God.

song, the song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, wake the song, The song of ju-bi - lee.

Wake the song wake the song, wake the song,

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102 Words by JULIA A. MATHEWS. **COME NEAR UNTO ME.** R. L.

"Draw near with a true heart." Heb. 10: 22.

1. Float-ing down thro' the sunlight that brightens our way, A sweet voice has sounded, is
2. "Are you wea-ry of sin, of its weight and its pain? Come near un-to me, I can
3. "Are you wea-ry of straying? my own hand shall guide Your feet in the way where no

sounding to-day: "O ye wea-ry and troubled," it soft-ly says, "come; Why long-er in pain and un-
cleanse its deep stain; Does the thought of your guilt make you fearful and weak? Come near unto me, your full
ill shall betide; Are you hungry and thirsty? your soul shall be fed With the Water of Life and the

REFRAIN.

rest will you roam?" "Come near unto me, Come near unto me, Ye weary and troubled, Come near unto me."
pardon I'll speak."
Heavenly Bread."

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Words by FANNY CROSBY. **SABBATH WELCOME.** C. G. ALLEN, by per. **103**

"Ye shall keep the Sabbath therefore; for it is holy unto you."—Ex. 31: 14.

1. We welcome this beau-ti - ful Sabbath of rest, Our Fa - ther has made it, 'tis hallowed and blest;
2. Now joy-ful a - way to the tem-ple of prayer, The Lord will be with us, His chil-dren are there;
3. How hap-py the peo - ple whose God is the Lord, Who walk in His counsel, and trust in His word;
4. Sing on, O ye ransomed, now safe on the shore; Sing on, you have anchored, your trials are o'er;

In songs of de - vo-tion, thanksgiving and praise, Our hearts and our voic-es to-geth - er we'll raise.
The light of His glo - ry, the smile of His love, Will beam like the Sun from His kingdom a - bove.
And look for the prom-ise the Sav-iour has given, A robe and a crown for the faithful in heaven.
We'll follow your footsteps, we long to be-hold The riv - er of life and the cit - y of gold.

CHORUS.

Let us worship our King, and be glad while we sing, Let the hills and the valleys with melody ring; Let the

deep hear the strain, and repeat it a - gain, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! A - men.

104 HALLELUJAH! WE WILL PRAISE HIM.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. T. J. COOK.

"Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God."—Ps. 147: 1.

1. Let us lift up our voi - ces in songs of de - vo-tion, Ev - er grate-ful to God for His
2. O be joy - ful in God, and with rap-ture a - dore Him; Let us en - ter His gates with thanks-
3. In the Lord is our help, and the hope of sal - va - tion, We are saved by His mer - cy, thro'

goodness and care, While we welcome the Sabbath, a day of sweet re-fresh-ing, And haste with de-
giv - ing and praise; Let His name be ex- alt -ed, the "chief among ten thousand," Our strength and Re-
faith in His name; With the love of a pa - rent He watches o'er His chil-dren; To - day and for -

CHORUS.

light to the tem - ple of prayer. Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu - jah! We will praise Him, we will
deem-er, the "Ancient of Days." Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu - jah! We will praise Him, we will
ev - er that love is the same.

praise Him, When we gather with the faithful in glo - ry above.
praise Him, With the angels that surround Him, we will sing of His love.

4.

Let us lift up our voices in songs of devotion,
Ever grateful to God for his goodness and care,
While we welcome the Sabbath, a day of sweet refreshing,
And haste with delight to the temple of prayer.—*Cho.*

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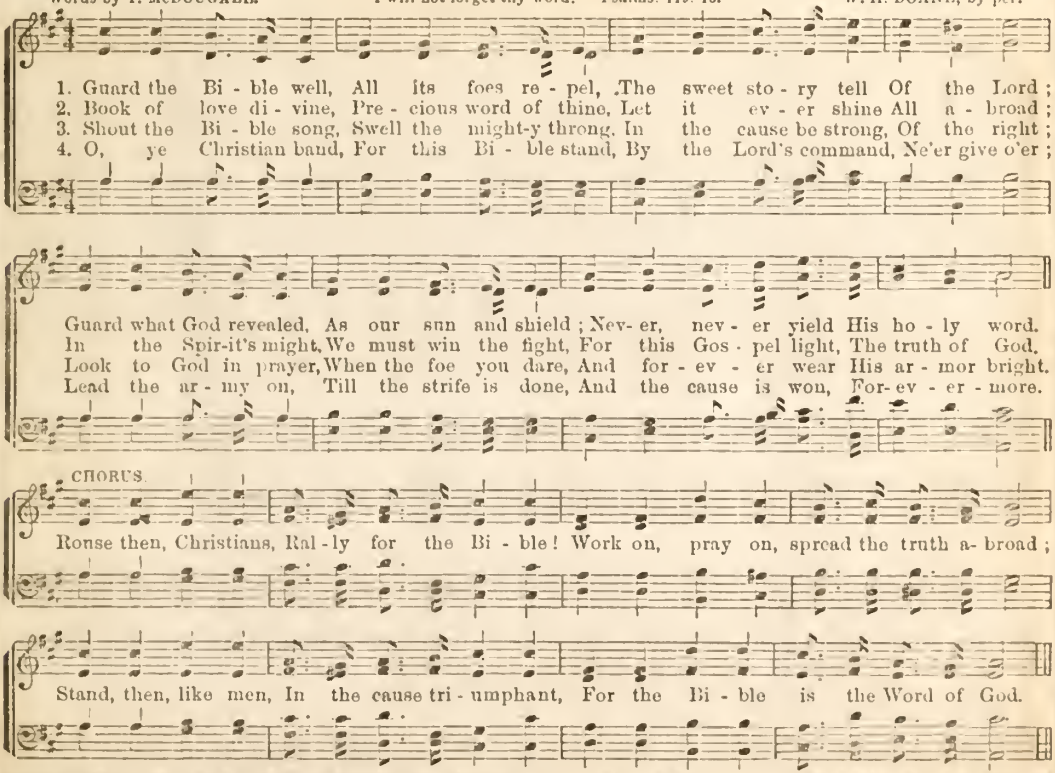
THE BIBLE SONG.

Words by T. McDOUGALL. "I will not forget thy word." Psalms. 119: 16. W. H. DOANE, by per.



THE OLD, OLD STORY.

From "Songs of Devotion," by per W. H. DOANE.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—Gal. 2: 20.

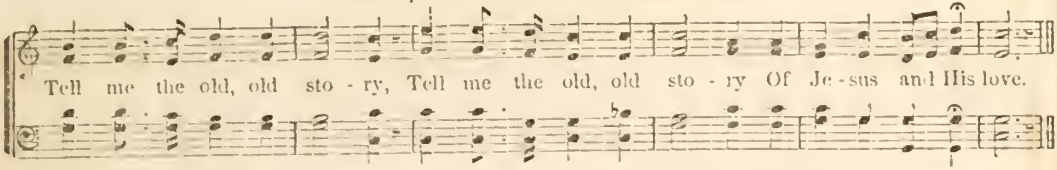
1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry Of
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der - ful re-demption, God's
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave; Re - member! I'm the sinner Whom
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glo - ry Is

Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child.
rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon!
Je - sus came to save. Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is draw-ing on my soul,

Chorus.

For I am weak and wea-ry, And help- less and de - filed. Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
The "ear - ly dew" of morning Has passed a - way at noon.
In a - ny time of trou-ble, A com - fort - er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto-ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

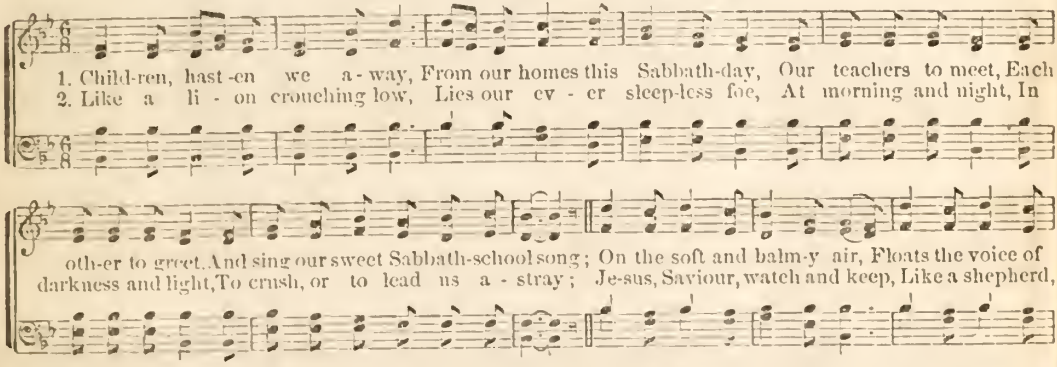
THE OLD, OLD STORY. Concluded.



CHILDREN, HASTEN WE AWAY.

Words by Rev. A. KENYON. R. L.

"Enter into his courts with praise."—Psalms 100: 4.



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108 Words by FANNY CROSBY. **THE BRIGHT FOREVER.** HUBERT P. MAIN.

"At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—Psalms 16 : 11

1. Breaking thro' the clouds that gather O'er the christian's natal skies, Distant beams, like floods of glory,
2. Yet a lit - tle while we lin-ger, Ere we reach our journey's end; Yet a lit - tle while to la - bor,
3. O the bliss of life e - ter - nal! O the long unbroken rest! In the gold - en fields of pleasure,

Fill the soul with glad surprise; And we al - most hear the e - cho Of the pure and ho-ly throng,
Ere the evening shades descend; Then we'll lay us down to slumber, But the night will soon be o'er;
In the re - gion of the blest. But, to see our dear Redeem-er, And be - fore His throne to fall,

CHORUS.

In the bright, the bright for-ev - er, In the summer-land of song. On the banks beyond the riv - er,
In the bright, the bright for-ev - er, We shall wake, to sleep no more.
There to hear His gracious welcome—Will be sweeter far than all.

ritard.

We shall meet, no more to sev-er; In the bright, the bright forever, In the summer-land of song.

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Words written for this work.
By Mrs. E. PRENTISS.

O, COME TO CHRIST.

R. L.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself."—Matt. 16 : 24.

1. O come to Christ! a sin - gle glance Would melt your doubts a-way; One glance would flood you
2. O come to Christ! He waits for you: Long has He, wait - ing stood; He stoops to ask you
3. O come to Christ! the world has proved To thee a brok - en reed; Thou canst not trust what
4. O come to Christ for peace, for rest, For all thy heart can crave; For tri - umph o - ver

CHORUS.

with His light, In an e - ter - nal day. O come with-out de - lay, O
for your heart; He yearns to do you good.
al - ways fails In times of sor - est need.
pain and loss, The death - bed and the grave

O come, O come with - out de - lay, O

come..... to - day! O come to Christ! a sin-gle glance Would melt your doubts away.

come, O come with - out de - lay.

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110 Words by Rev. SIDNEY DYER. LOOKING AT THE CROSS. R. L.

"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1: 20.

1. When mourning o'er my sense of guilt, My spir - it thrills with pain, Because I can - not
2. Ah! vain and hope-less each de - vice That wis - dom yet has given, To cleanse the u - ni -
3. Here let me fix my stead-fast gaze, And feast my raptured sight, Un - til my eyes ab -

hide from wrath, Nor blot one crimson stain; How soon the load of sin is gone, With its pol - lu - ting
ver - sal stain, And ope the gates of Heav'n; But Christ, the great Redeemer, comes, And pays my fearful
sorb so much I heed no oth - er light; And, looking thus till earth shall fade, 'Twill pass a trifling

CHORUS.

dross, As Christ, the bleeding Lamb, I see, When looking at the cross! O come, ye guilty,
loss; And full sal - va - tion now I find, When looking at the cross.
loss, Such fadeless glo - ries fill my soul, Still looking at the cross.

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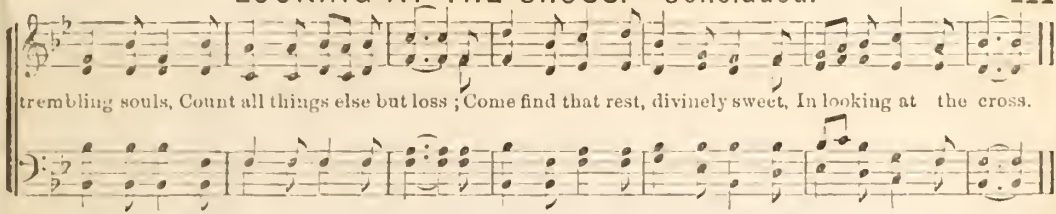
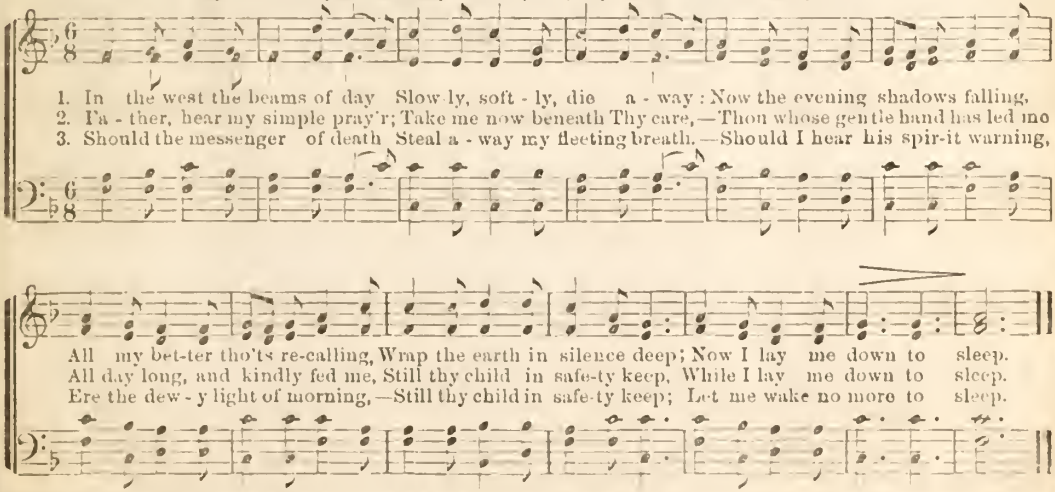


Words by FANNY CROSBY.

NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP.

T. J. COOK.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep ; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."—Psalm 4. 8.



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112 WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

W. H. DOANE.
by per.

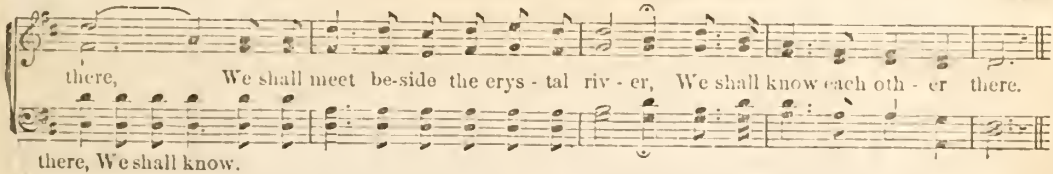
Words by FANNY CROSBY. Answer to "SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE."
"I shall go to him."—2 Sam. 12: 23.

1. Know each oth - er, bless - ed com-fort! When this mor-tal life is o'er, We shall know our friends de - part - ed, Kin-dred spir - its gone be - fore; In our ho - ly thrill of trans - port They will be the first to share; First to bid us kind-ly wel-come; We shall know each other there.
2. Know each oth - er? who will question Truth so grate-ful to the heart, When its chords are torn and bleed - ing, When its earth - ly hopes de - part; Chris - tian love how pure and sa - cred! Who the parting scene could bear, Did not mer - cy whisper gent - ly, We shall know each other there?
3. Sweet the moments when we gather In the House of God to pray; Precious tears are those we min - gle, How they cheer us on our way! Thro' the glass of faith di - rect - ed To our Fa-ther's mansion fair, Comes the gol- den light of promise, We shall know each other there.

CHORUS.

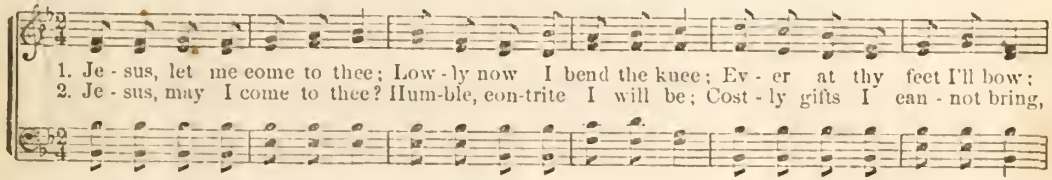
We shall know, yes, know each oth - er there..... .... We shall know, yes, know each oth - er

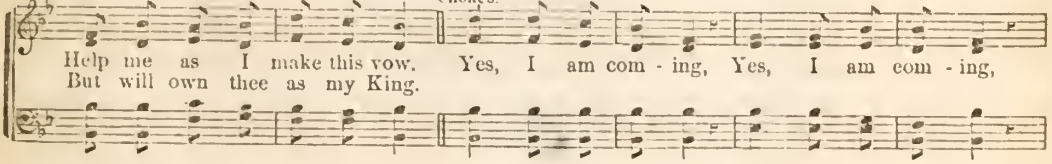
We shall know each other, we shall know, we shall know each oth - er

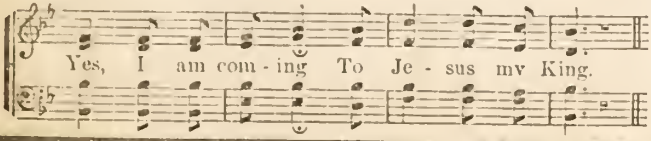


Words by E. D. JONES. **JESUS, I AM COMING.** (Infant class.) W. H. DOANE.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Psalms, 27: 8.







3 Jesus, I will come to thee;
Faithful I will always be;
Now I give thee all my heart;
We can never, never part.—*Cho.*

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114 THE LAST COMMISSION. (Missionary.)

Words by J. R. OSGOOD. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16: 15. W. H. DOANE.

1. From o - ver the ocean there com - eth a cry, O send us the Bi - ble to save e'er we die; The
2. Then up and be do- ing, a- way with all fear, The grand cor-onation of Christ draweth near; The

hill and the val - ley, the mountain and plain, Are wait - ing for Je - sus the Lamb that was slain.
win - ners of souls shall be found with the wise, And shine in bright glo- ry like stars in the skies.

CHORUS.

Then shout! shout the tid-ings o - ver land and sea. Till eve - ry na - tion the call o - bey; O

send the blessed gos - pel o - ver land and sea. Till eve- ry-where the soul is free.

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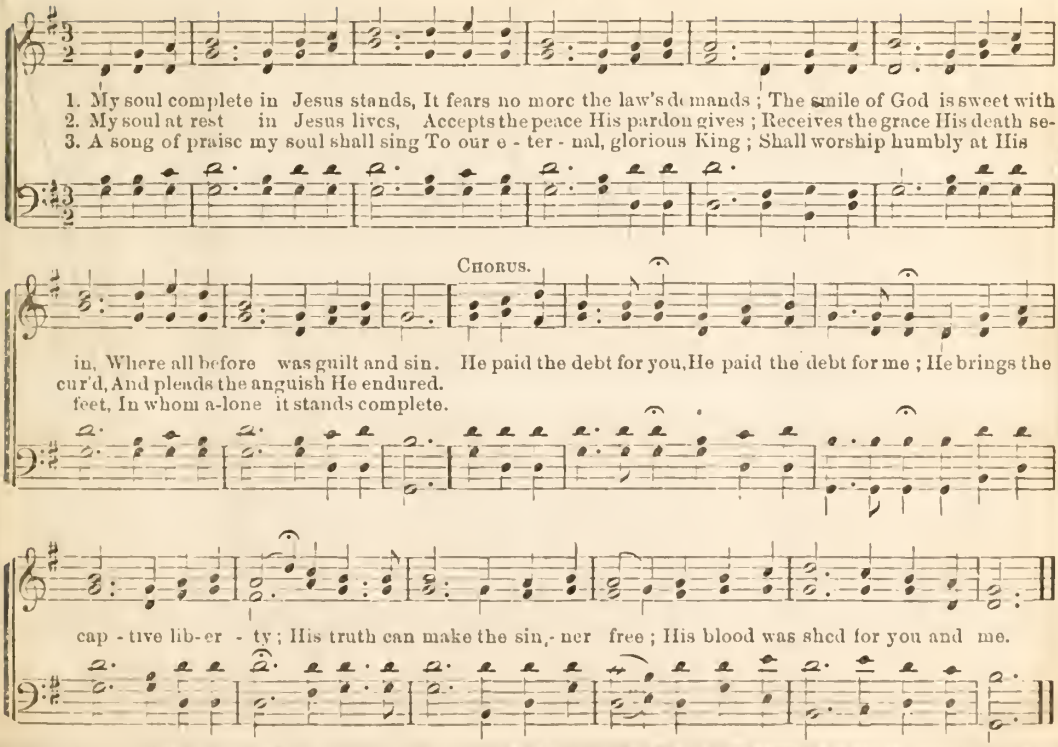
HE PAID THE DEBT.

R. L. **115**

"Owed him ten thousand talents."—Matt. 18 : 24



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"'TIS I! BE NOT AFRAID!"

"It is I; be not afraid."--Matt. 14: 27.

J. H. TENNEY. by per.

1. Toss'd with rough winds, and faint with fear, A - bove the tem - pest, soft and clear, What
2. These rag - ing winds, this surg - ing sea, Bear not a breath of wrath to thee: That
3. Mine eyes are watching by thy bed, Mine arms are un - der - neath thy head, My
4. When on the oth - er side, thy feet Shall rest where wel - come thousands meet, One

CHORUS.

'Tis I!..... Tis

still, small ac - cents greet mine ear? 'Tis I! be not a - fraid! 'Tis I!
storm has all been spent on me; 'Tis I! be not a - fraid!
bless - ing is a - round thee shed; 'Tis I! be not a - fraid!
well-known voice thy heart shall greet; 'Tis I! be not a - fraid!

I!.... 'Tis I!

'Tis I! be not a - fraid, 'Tis I! thy Lord, thy Life, thy Light, 'Tis I! be not a - fraid!

Words by V.

SAVIOUR, LEAD US.

C. G. ALLEN, by per.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

1. Saviour, lead us through the des - ert, In the strait and nar - row way; May Thy ev - er watchful Spir - it
2. When our hearts are faint and fear-ful, When no beam of light we see, Still by faith se - cure - ly walk-ing,
3. When we pass the vale of shadows, And our work on earth is o'er; When our bark shall drop its an - chor

Chide us gent - ly when we stray; Thou art gra - cious, full of mer - cy, Thou art low - ly, pure and meek;
Help us, Lord, to trust in Thee; May we feel Thine arm a-round us, When the clouds of gloom de - scend;
Safe - ly on the oth - er shore, Then with songs of ho - ly rap-ture, Songs the ransomed on - ly sing,

CHORUS.

We would take Thy yoke up - on us, Hold us up, for we are weak. Go - ing home, go - ing home,
Still be - lev - ing, nev - er doubting, Thou wilt keep us to the end.
We will praise the bless - ed Sav-iour, Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King.

To the mansions of the blest, Saviour, lead us through the desert, Guide us to Thy heaven ly rest.

118 Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. **SAFE THROUGH THE VALE.** W. H. DOANE

"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."—Psalms. 23 : 4.

1. Tho' I walk thro' the vale where the deep shadows lie, I will trust in the strength of my Lord;
2. With His staff to uphold, and His rod to sustain, I will strive in the strength of His arm;
3. Now the last foe is vanquished, its ter-rors no more Can ap - pall us who trust Je - sus' care,

With no fear of the gloom while He close standeth nigh, I will rest in the truth of His word.
Look-ing on - ly to Him, not a doubt will remain, And His pow - er will shield me from harm.
For with death ful - ly conquered, our troubles are o'er, In His triumph we all have a share.

CHORUS.

Oh be joy - ful, my soul! thro' the dark swelling wave He hath pass'd, to prepare thee a way,

And the Jor - dan is dry, in the path that He gave, To His children of light and of day.

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WHAT WILT THOU HAVE US TO DO? 119

Words by FANNY CROSBY. "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—Acts 9 · 6. P. P. VAN ARSDALE.

1. What wilt Thou have us do, Je - sus, our Lord? This be our earn - est pe - ti - tion;
2. Lift up your eyes, 'tis the Saviour's command; See how the bright grain is bend - ing!

Rea - dy and will - ing to la - bor for Thee, Choose Thou the field of our mis - sion.
Thrust in the sic - kle and gath - er the sheaves, Quick, for the noontide is end - ing.

CHORUS.

Work, while the day lasteth, night is at hand; Work, for the prospect is cheering; Je - sus will call to His mansion above Those who now wait His appearing.

3.
Teachers and Scholars there's labor for you;
Now for the harvest preparing,
Do with your might what your hand finds to do,
Cheerful, but never despairing.
Work, while the day. &c.

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120 Words by FANNY CROSBY. **UNFURL THE BANNER.** W. H. DOANE.

"Lift ye up a banner upon the high mountain."—Isaiah. 13: 2.

1. Un - furl the ban-ner of the cross we love; Let us ral - ly round it while we sing; All
2. Lift high the ban-ner of the cross we love, And proclaim its triumphs far and wide, Till
3. When crowns and kingdoms in the dust are laid, And their fame and glo - ry are no more, The

praise and hon - or to the Lamb of God! He shall reign, our Sav - iour-King.
all the na - tions of the earth shall hear Of a Sav - iour cru - ci - fied.
blood-stained ban - ner of the cross we love Shall be sung from shore to shore.

CHORUS.

All hail! thou ban - ner of the cross we love, We will sing sal - va-tion pure and free; And while we jour-ney in the vale of time, Still the Lord our song shall be.

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HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU.

Words for this work, by L. "We spend our years as a tale."—Psalms. 90: 9. R. L.

1. Come, welcome the New Year with anthems of joy, In hymns of thanksgiving our voi - ces em-ploy;
2. At each year's re - turn-ing may joy be thy guest, Till Life's fading sunshine shall sleep in the west:

And mingle our tri - bute of gra - ti-tude here, To Him who has bless'd us with a "Happy New Year!"
And when at the Judgment we all shall appear, Oh! then may we greet you with a "Happy New Year!"

CHORUS.

"Happy New Year" to you! "Happy New Year" to you! Dear friends and companions, "Happy New Year" to you!

With voi - ces of gladness and hearts full of cheer, We wish you—we wish you a "Happy New Year!"

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Miss HATTIE BRONSON. **THE BEAUTIFUL SHORE.** WM. W. BENTLEY, by per.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying."—Rev. 21: 4.

1. There's a home for the blest on the beau-ti-ful shore, Where our tri - als and cares all shall cease;
2. The bright streets of the ci - ty are pav'd with pure gold, And its flow - ers are fragrant and fair;
3. There will be no more parting from those that we love, No more sigh-ing, or shedding of tears,
4. Oh! we soon shall be called to that beau - ti - ful land, There to dwell with the just ev - er - more;

Sor - row nev - er shall en - ter that bliss-ful a - bode, Ev - er there shall a - bide perfect peace.
Its in - hab - it - ants nev - er grow wea - ry nor old, For the Lord reigns e - ter - nal - ly there.
For no dis - cords shall ruf-fle that peaceful re - pose, Which flows thro' e - ter - ni - ty's years.
There to join in sweet songs with the friends that we love, Safe at home on the beau - ti - ful shore.

CHORUS.

On that beau - ti - ful shore, Where the bright angels stay, All our sor - row and pain will be o'er;

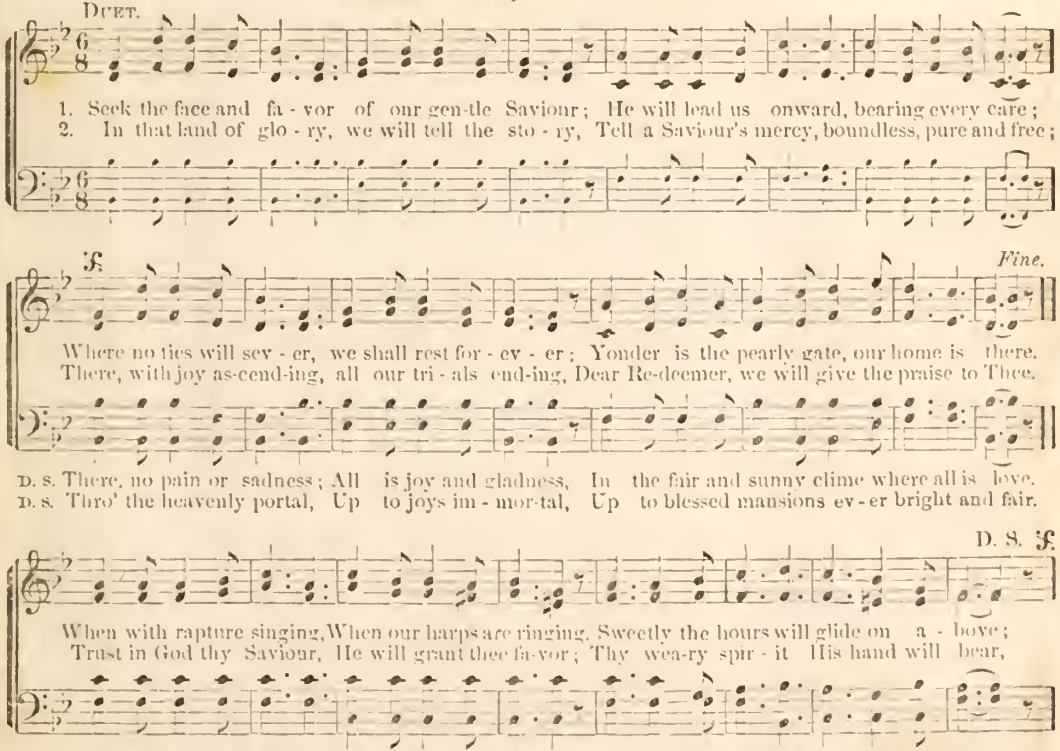
Oh! we long to go home to that beau - ti - ful land, There to rest, sweet-ly rest, ev - er - more.

Words by Mrs. M. A. K.
Written for this work.

SEEK THE SAVIOUR.

W. H. DOANE.

"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8 : 17.



☞ N. B. The first two Braces may be sung as a Duet, with fine effect.

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124

Words by
MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

GLORY TO JESUS!

"Jesus the mediator of the new covenant."—Heb. 12: 24.

R. L.

1. Je-sus! Je-sus! crown of our hope and re - joic-ing, Lamb of God! the Cru - ci - fied One, the Slain—
2. Je-sus! Master! go - ing a - bout in Thy goodness, Patient, sin-less, do - ing the Father's will—
3. Je-sus! Saviour! look we to Cal - va-ry's mountain, Sa-cred Head! with pitiless thorn-wreath bound—

Bless-ed Babe! with singing of an-gels a-bove Thee, Saviour-king! who low in the stall hast lain—
Ling'ring now so near to our storm-beaten spir - its, Glad we hear Thee whispering, "Peace, be still;"
Man of Sorrows! brought as a lamb to the slaugh-ter—Blood of cleansing! flowing from ev-ery wound—

Lo! we hail Thee, bending in glad ad - o - ra - tion, Lord of Glo - ry! dwell-ing in light on high:
Gen-tle Shepherd! bearing the lambs in Thy bo - som, Lest some harm the ten-der-est should be - fall,
Lord ascend - ed! ev - er for us in - ter - ced-ing—Wondrous Love! Thy power shall never cease;

But our hearts are melted, Thou ho-ly child Je - sus, When we catch Thy pit-i - ful, ten - der cry.
Ev - er yearn-ing o - ver the weak and the straying, Known of Thee, Thine own Thou wilt surely call.
King of kings! we hail Thee with joyful ho-san-nas, Victor-crowned! forev - er the Prince of Peace!

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Words by AGNES BURNEY. **REJOICE, REJOICE.** T. F. SEWARD. by per **125**

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."--Phil. 4 : 4.

1. Re - joice, rejoice, and sing the song of ju - bi - lee, For Christ the Lord, came down from sin to
2. Oh! send abroad the sto - ry of His life and love, To save the world, He left His glorious

D.C. Re - joice, re-joice, and sing the song of ju - bi - lee, For Christ, the Lord, came down from sin to

Fine.

set us free, And tho' our sin be great, His promise will en - dure, In Je - sus' blood we
home a - bove To dwell up - on the earth; To suf - fer death and shame, Oh! glorious news! all

set us free.

D. C.

may be washed, And be for - ev - er pure.
may be saved Who trust His blessed name.

3.

I'll give my heart to Him who gave His life for me;
He'll wash me in the blood He shed upon the tree;
I'll rest upon His love,
And hold His promise fast;
And when this toilsome life is o'er
I'll dwell with Him at last.

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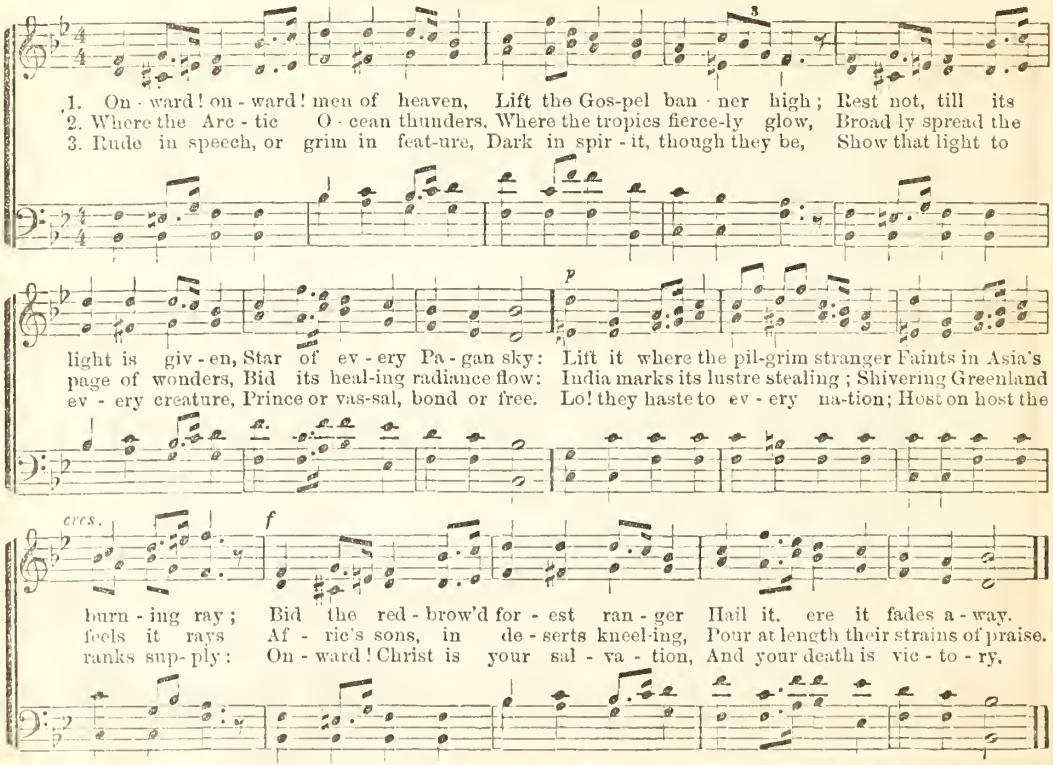
ONWARD! ONWARD!

A J POWELL, by per.

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations." Matt. 28 : 19.



1. On - ward! on - ward! men of heaven, Lift the Gos-pel ban - ner high; Rest not, till its light is giv - en, Star of ev - ery Pa - gan sky: Lift it where the pil-grim stranger Faints in Asia's burn - ing ray; Bid the red - brow'd for - est ran - ger Hail it, ere it fades a - way.

2. Where the Arc - tic O - cean thunders, Where the tropics fierce-ly glow, Broad ly spread the page of wonders, Bid its heal-ing radiance flow: India marks its lustre stealing; Shivering Greenland feels it rays Af - ric's sons, in de - serts kneel-ing, Pour at length their strains of praise.

3. Rude in speech, or grim in feat-ure, Dark in spir - it, though they be, Show that light to ev - ery creature, Prince or vas-sal, bond or free. Lo! they haste to ev - ery na-tion; Host on host the ranks sup- ply: On - ward! Christ is your sal - va - tion, And your death is vic - to - ry.

CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

Not too fast.

1. There is a hope that nev-er dies, A light that beams for-ever, A star whose beam cannot grow dark,
2. The blight of earth, its changing scenes That shadow life's to-morrow, Change not the vivid rays that shine
3. It is the hope—the Christian's hope—That calms the troubled spirit, And bids him wait, with patient heart,

CHORUS.

A sun that sets, no, nev-er. O, the hope! blessed hope of the Christian soul, 'Tis a star that shines for
E'en in the hour of sorrow.
For joys that saints in - her - it.

ev - er, O the hope! Blessed hope! And its cheering light he lo - ses, nev - er.

Blessed hope. Blessed hope.

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128 HERE AGAIN WE MEET YOU. (For S. S. Concert.)

REV. A. KENYON. "Cry, gather together."—Jer. 4:5. R. L.

1. All hail the friends of Truth and Right! We joy once more to meet you, And, on this love-ly
2. Thrice welcome, brother, sister, friend; Come share our so-cial pleas-ure; Let hearts and voi-ces
3. With grate-ful heart and tune-ful voice, We raise our ho-ly ban-ner; In Je-sus' name we
4. In Him we hope, of Him we sing, We hail Him as our Sav-iour; With swelling song let

REFRAIN.

Sabbath night, With song a-gain to greet you. Join the throng, Lift the song; Here a-gain we
sweetly blend In mu-sic's soft-est meas-ure.
all re-joice, And shout a loud ho-san-na.
Heav-en ring; We'll crown Him King forev-er.

meet you; Fel-low work-ers of the Lord, With song a-gain we greet you.

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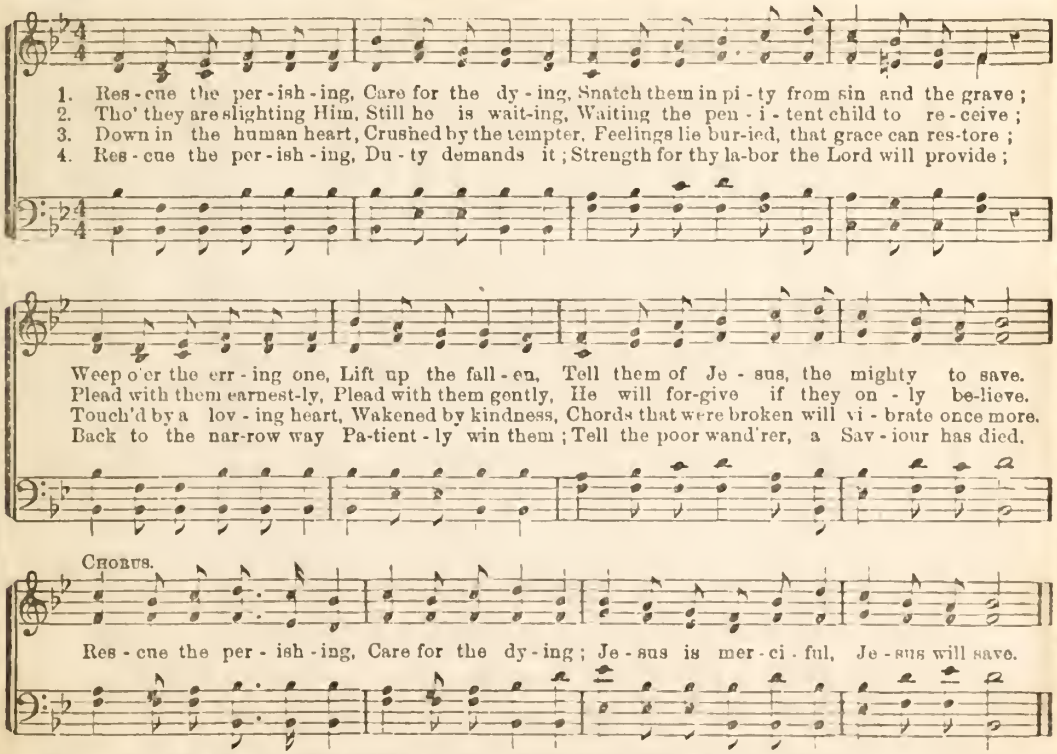
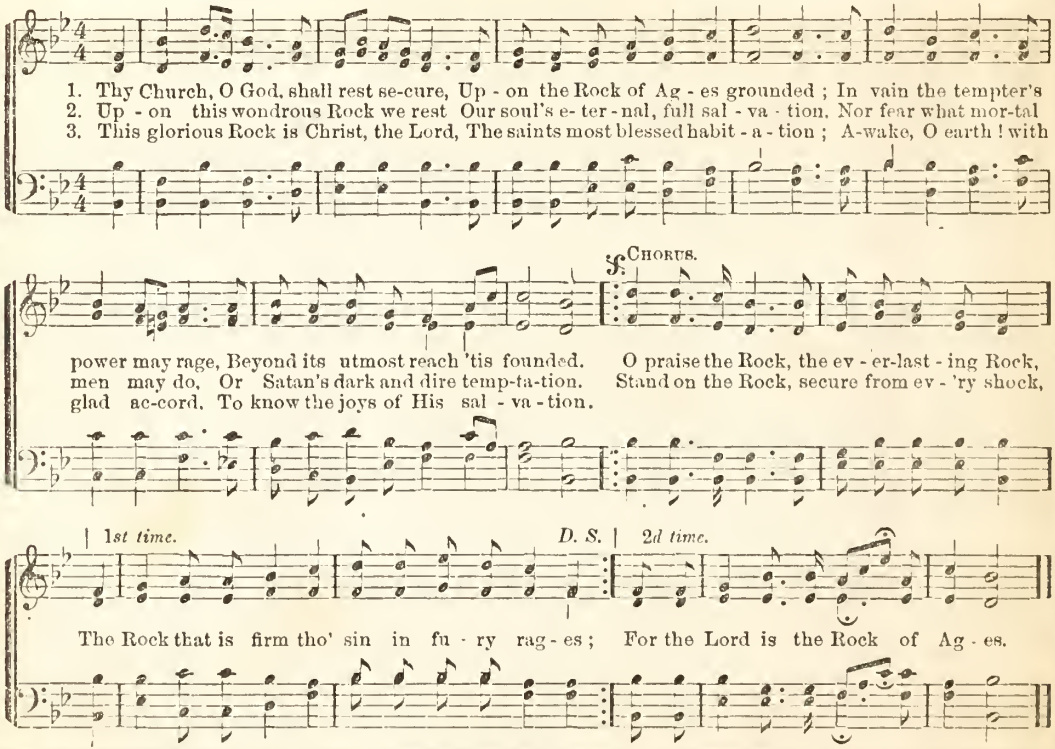
Words by FANNY CROSBY. **RESCUE THE PERISHING.** W. H. DOANE, by per. **129**

"Lord, save us, we perish."—Matt. 8. 25.



130 J. R. OSGOOD. **THE EVERLASTING ROCK.** R. L.

"Their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."—Deut. 32 : 31.



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THE SHADOW OF JESUS' WING.

Words by Rev. A. J. ROWLAND, "Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Psalms. 17: 8. W. H. DOANE.

Slow and gentle.

1. There's rest in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, For souls that with sin are op - pressed; To Him they may come and their guilt may bring, With par - don and hope may be blest.
2. There's joy in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, Such joy as no fear can dis - place; The sweets of sal - va - tion the soul may sing—The glo - ries of shel - ter - ing grace.
3. There's peace in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, The world can - not give or re - move; Earth's tri - als we dread not, nor death's sharp sting, But safe do we rest in His love.
4. There's life in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, Yes, life ev - er - last - ing and pure; E - ter - ni - ty round us its fear may fling, But He'll our re - demp - tion se - cure.

CHORUS.

There's rest in the shadow, Yes, rest for thee—Rest in the shadow of Je - sus' wing. There's shel - ter and re - fuge for the wea - ry soul, Who flies to Je - sus' wing.

ritard.

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132 Words by W. BENNETT. **WHICH WAY.?** WM. F. SHERWIN.

"Consider your ways."—Hag. 1: 7.

A sweet little girl, whose brother had forsaken the Sabbath school, spoke to him of religion, when he angrily replied: "You and Ellen may go *your* way, and I will go *mine*." She tenderly asked him: "Brother, which way are you going?" Those words led him to seek the way of life.

Pleadingly.

1. Which way are you go - ing, my brother? Which way? which way? Are you treading life's path, or the
2. Your way leads to darkness and sor-row; Beware! Be-ware! O for-sake it to - day, lest to -
3. Then turn to the Sav-iour, dear brother, This day, This day; Come to Je - sus, for - sak - ing all

oth - er That lead - eth a - stray? There's a path that will lead you to glo - ry, Straight -
mor - row, You fall in the snare; Choose the path of the just that shines ev - er, Like
oth - er, For He is the way; O come while the Spir - it is call - ing, O -

- way, Straightway; 'Tis re-vealed in the gos - pel's sweet sto - ry, O seek it to - day.
day, Like day; It will light you a - cross the dark riv - er,— O fol - low its ray.
- bey, O - bey; Heed the mes - sage like sweet mu - sic fall - ing, No lon - ger de - lay.

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WHICH WAY? Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Which way are you go - ing, my broth - er? Which way are you go - ing to - day? Are you treading the pathway to glo - ry, Or wand'ring in death's dark way?

Which way? to - day.

Words by W. BENNETT.

WAITING SAVIOUR.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

"Behold, I stand at the door."—Rev. 3 : 20.

1. See Je - sus standing at the door: O, hear Him pleading ev - er - more; He waits for thee, O heart of sin, Wilt thou not let Him in?
2. He bore the cru - el cross for thee, He died on rug - ged Cal - va - ry; Say, wea - ry heart, oppress'd with sin, Wilt thou not let Him in?
3. O shall He plead with thee in vain? Re - mem - ber all His grief and pain; His death a - - tones for all thy sin; O rise, and let Him in!

4.

He'll bring thee joy from heaven above,
He'll bring thee pardon, peace and love,
And wash thy soul from every sin;
O let the Saviour in!

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134 L. T. H.

THE RIFTED ROCK.

R. L.

"He smote the rock."—Ps. 78 : 20.

1. In the Rift - ed Rock I'm resting, Sure and safe from all a-larm ; Storms and bil-lows have u -
2. Many a storm - y sea I've traversed, Many a tempest-shock have known, Have been driven, without

nit - ed All in vain to do me harm ; In the Rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Surf is
an - chor, On the bar - ren shores, and lone ; Yet I now have found a ha - ven, Nev - er

CHORUS.—*In the Rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Sure and*

D. S. for Chorus.

dash - ing at my feet, Storm-clouds dark are o'er me hovering, Yet my rest is all complete.
moved by tem-pest shock, Where my soul is safe for - ev - er, In the bless - ed Rift - ed Rock.

safe from all a-larm ; Storms and bil - lows have u - nit - ed All in vain to do me harm.

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Words by FANNIE.
Written for this work.

CLING CLOSER TO JESUS.

W. H. DOANE.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

1. Cling closer to Je-sus, O languishing soul! Tho' billows around thee like mountains may roll, He
2. Cling closer to Je-sus, the frowns of the world, The shafts of the tempter, against thee are hurled; But
3. Cling closer to Je-sus when loved ones depart; His tender compassion will comfort thy heart: Tho'
4. Cling closer to Je-sus, thy refuge is there; Cling closer to Je-sus by watching and pray'r; The

will not desert thee, then where-fore dismayed? Cling clos-er to Je-sus, O be not a - fraid.
He thy sal - va-tion will sure - ly de - fend; Cling clos-er to Je-sus, and hope to the end.
sor-row and darkness en - dure for a night, The morrow will bring thee sweet peace with its light.
pinions of faith and the arms of His love Will bear thee to rest in His kingdom a - bove.

CHORUS.

Cling, cling closer to Jesus, Cling, cling closer to Him, Cling, cling closer to Jesus, the Mighty to save.

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136 MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. **HOUR BY HOUR.** R. L.

"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."—Rom. 13 : 11.

1. Hour by hour the dawn approaches, Ushering in the gol-den day; Thus our griefs and cares, uplift-ed,
2. One by one our du - ties press us, Hour by hour life's work is done; And the burdens will be light-er,
3. Hour by hour we're moving homeward—Loved ones severed, far and wide—Hand in hand we may not journey;

One by one shall pass a - way; Hour by hour the night-fall deepens, One by one the stars surprise;
If we lift them one by one; Hour by hour we live for Je - sus, One by one temptations rise;
One by one we cross the tide; But be - yond the viewless ri - ver, Time is measured nev-er more;

CHORUS.

Hour by hour life's twi-light ga-thers, One by one our joys a - rise. Hour by hour we are
But His grace He free - ly gives us, Hour by hour, in sweet supplies.
Heart to heart we'll meet for ev - er, On that hap - py, rest-ful shore.

com - ing to the dawn Of a day whose journey shall be measured nev - er more, And

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HOUR BY HOUR. Concluded.

one by one thro' the night we're pass-ing on, And we'll meet on the sun - lit shore.

JESUS, TEACHER OF THY PEOPLE.

R. L.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Psal. 25 : 5.

Legato.

1. Je - sus, teacher of Thy people, Shepherd of Thy sheep, Teach me how, in patient lov-ing,
2. Je - sus, teacher of Thy people, If a child has caught From my lips one truth for guidance,
3. Je - sus, teacher of Thy people, On the mountains high, Where the feet of those made perfect

These dear lambs to keep; Nev - er care - less, nev - er cold, Let me guard them to Thy fold.
One un - self-ish thought, One re - solve to seek Thy face,—Lord, I bless Thee for the grace.
Come Thy glo - ry nigh, Ga-ther, Lord, these lambs of mine; Make them, keep them, wholly Thine.

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138 DO THE RIGHT, NEVER FEAR.

Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. W. H DOANE.

"See then that ye walk circumspectly."—Eph. 5 : 15.

1. Do the right, ne - ver fear; Firm - ly stand with heart sincere; Though the hosts of sin are near, Bravely do the right; Tho' the foe may as - sail, You can nev - er, nev - er fail, But will
2. Do the right ev - 'ry day; Turn from ev - 'ry sin a - way; With the aid of Christ you may Bravely do the right; He will hear when you call, For He knows the need of all, And the

D. S. In His strength we are strong, As we struggle with the wrong, Ev - er in the end prevail, For in Right is might. Do the right! nev - er fear! Do the right! never weakest shall not fall, For in Him is might.

FINE. CHORUS.

guarded safe from harm By His love and might.

D. S. 3

fear! For the Saviour will sus-tain thee in the strife.

Do the right while you live,
And it may be yours to give
Helping hand to those who strive
Bravely for the right;
Look to Him who was true,
Let His grace your heart renew,
Follow Him in all you do;
Trust His love and might.—*Cho.*

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GENTLE WORDS AND LOVING SMILES.

"Be kindly affectionate one to another."—Rom. 12: 10.

R. L.

1. The sun may warm the grass to light, The dew the drooping flower; And eyes grow bright, and
2. It is not much the world can give, With all its sub - tle art; And gold and gems are

watch the light Of Autumn's opening hour; But words that breathe of ten - der - ness, And
not the things To sat - is - fy the heart; But, oh! if those who clus - ter round The

smiles we know are true, Are warm-er than the sum - mer-time, And brighter than the dew.
al - tar and the hearth Have gen - tle words and lov-ing smiles, How beau-ti - ful is earth!

REFRAIN.

Gen - tle words! lov - ing smiles! O beau-ti - ful are gentle words and loving smiles!
gen-tle words, lov - ing smiles,

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140 Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS. **JESUS, TAKE MY HEART.** R. L.

"God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever."—Psalms 73 : 26.

1. Je - sus, take my hand, and lead me Thro' the de - vious way of life; Be an ev - er -
2. Je - sus, take my heart, and keep it By thine all - a - ton - ing power; Wash a-way the
3. Je - sus, Thou art all - a - bid - ing; I, so prone to go a - stray; Weak and sin-ful

- dwelling pres - ence, 'Mid the tu - mult and the strife; Je - sus, Je - sus, precious Je - sus,
sins that stain it— Add - ed sins of ev - ery hour, Je - sus, Je - sus, ris - en Je - sus,
blind and err - ing, Lead me in Thy per - fect way; Je - sus, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus,

I have brought my woes to Thee; Surely, I may come, re-joicing, When Thou bid'st the shadows flee.
Draw my soul to Thee a - bove; Place thy seal of peace up-on it; Warm and shelter with Thy love.
Thou wilt hear my faintest call; Make me Thine, and Thine forever, Rock and Refuge—All in All!

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Words by the CHILDREN'S FRIEND. **PROMPTLY AT NINE.** W. H. DOANE. **141**

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."—Mark. 10: 14.

1. Nev - er be late to the Sun - day-school class, Come with your bright sun-ny fa - ces,
2. Rea - dy to min - gle your voi - ces in praise, Sing-ing with joy - ful e - mo - tion,

Cheer - ing your teachers and pleasing your God; Al - ways be found in your pla - ces.
Rea - dy to join in the pray'r that is breathed, Bow-ing in hum - ble de - vo - tion.

CHORUS.

Nev-er be late, Nev - er be late, Children re-mem - ber the warn - ing, Try to be there,
*Come with your bright sunny fa - ces.

Always be there, Promptly at "Nine" in the morning.
*Always be found in your pla - ces

3 Always be ready and willing to learn,
Making your duty a pleasure,
Trying to follow the Saviour's command,
Then He will give you a treasure. *Cho.*

4 If you are faithful in all that you do,
Ever your Saviour confessing,
Then will the Sabbath glide cheerfully by,
Crowning the week with its blessing. *Cho.*

* *Where schools meet at a different hour, use words in italics.*

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ONE MORE HYMN.

"His praise shall continually be in my mouth."—Psalms. 34 : 1.

Words and Music by GEO. S. WEEKS.

1. One more hymn we'll sing at part-ing, One more strain of grateful praise; While our purest tho'ts and feel - ings Mingle with the notes we raise; Children, teachers, lov - ing pas - tor,
2. Be the measure sweetly ten - der; Sing of mer - cy pure and free; Sing of Jesus, precious Sav - iour—Him who died for you and me; Sing how great His lov - ing kindness
3. Let us look by faith to Je - sus, Low - ly bending at His feet; Humbly ask His love to guide us, When we leave this dear re - treat; Fa - ther, grant us now Thy bless-ing;

Chorus to each verse. *One more hymn we'll sing at part - ing,*

D. S.

All to - gether join the lay; Swell the chorus till the e - cho Sounds along the heavenly way.
To His children day by day,—How with gentle hand He leads them All along the shining way.
Sav - iour, make us ev-er Thine; Ho - ly Spirit, be our comfort; Fill our hearts with love divine.

One more hymn of grateful praise; While our purest tho'ts and feelings Mingle with the notes we raise.

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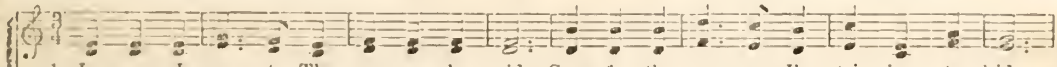
COMING TO JESUS.

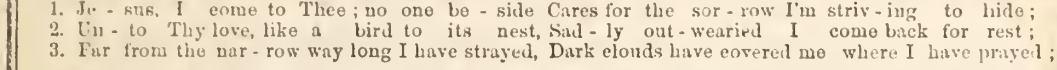
"The Master is come, and calleth for thee." John 11: 28.

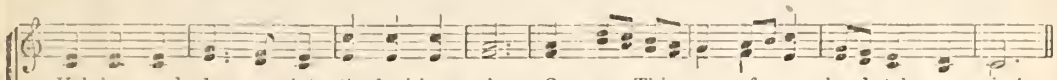
T. F. SEWARD.

From "The Singer," by per.

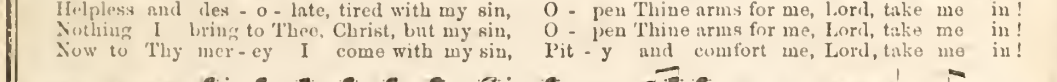


1. Je - sus, I come to Thee; no one be - side Cares for the sor - row I'm striv - ing to hide;
2. Un - to Thy love, like a bird to its nest, Sad - ly out - wearied I come back for rest;
3. Far from the nar - row way long I have strayed, Dark clouds have covered me where I have prayed;



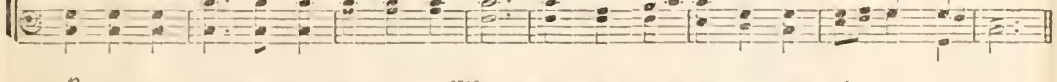


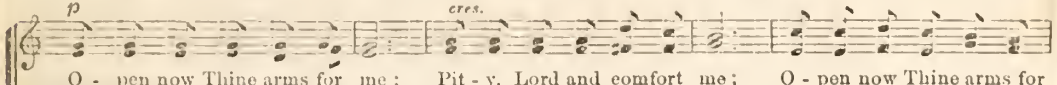
Helpless and des - o - late, tired with my sin, O - pen Thine arms for me, Lord, take me in!
Nothing I bring to Thee, Christ, but my sin, O - pen Thine arms for me, Lord, take me in!
Now to Thy mer - cy I come with my sin, Pit - y and comfort me, Lord, take me in!



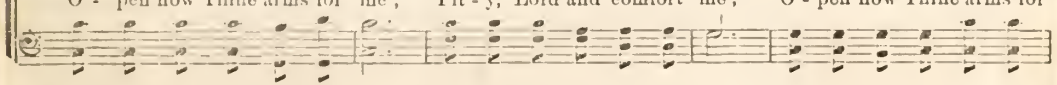
p *cres.*

O - pen now Thine arms for me; Pit - y, Lord and comfort me; O - pen now Thine arms for





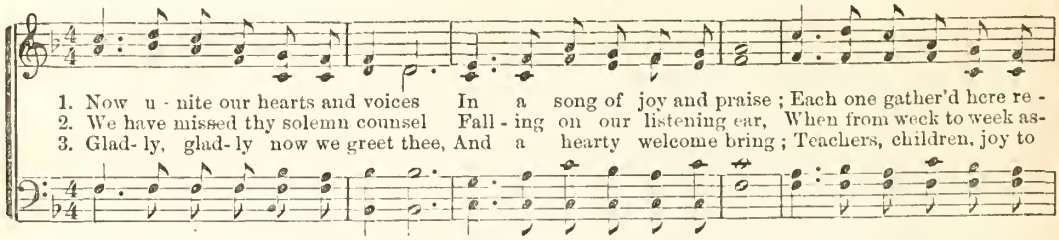
me, for me, Lord, take me in.

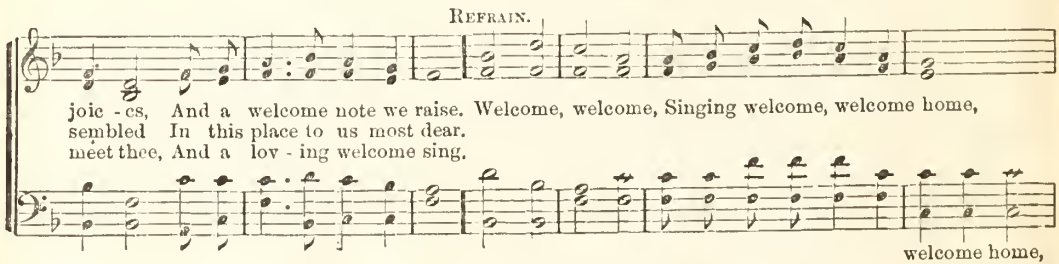


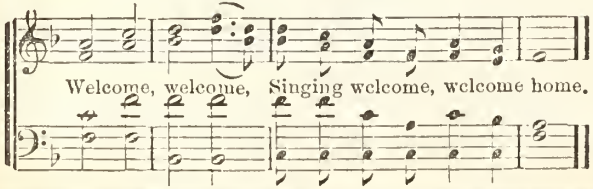
4 Back to Thy dear love for shelter and rest,
Flee I, O Lord, like a bird to its nest;
Nothing I bring Thee but sorrow and sin,
Open Thine arms for me,
Lord, take me in!

144 WELCOME HYMN.

Words by MRS. EDGAR M. LEVY. "Sing and rejoice." Zech. 2: 10. R. L.







4 Now to God, our Heavenly Father,
Thanks from grateful hearts we pour ;
He has kept thee safe from danger,
Brought thee back to us once more.—*Ref.*

5 May we all, when life is over,
Gather in that heavenly land,
Where no farewell words are spoken
'Mid the holy joyous band.—*Ref.*

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Words by FANNY CROSBY.

ON, PRESS ON.

W. H. DOANE.

"Press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling." Phil. 3: 14.

1. Up with the morning, O pil - grim of Zi - on! On with thy sandals, and haste thee a - way;
2. Up! for the Mas - ter commands thee to la - bor, On! for the moments are fly - ing a - pace;
3. Trust in the Lord, and re - mem - ber His goodness. Trust in the arm that is might - y to save:
4. Haste! for the shadows of night are approaching; On to the riv - er,—thy Sav - iour is there:

Press to the mark of thy call - ing in Je - sus, Heed not, tho' pleasure in - vite thee to stay.
Run! and with patience thy journey pur - su - ing, Thine be the crown at the end of the race.
Sing and rejoice in thy Strength and Redeemer, Tell how He triumph'd o'er death and the grave.
Shout! for the Sav - iour is gra - cious - ly wait - ing O - ver the riv - er thy spir - it to bear.

CHORUS

On, press on, tho' clouds are hanging dreari - ly; On, press on, with rapture singing cheer - i - ly;

Je - sus defends thee, Mer - cy attends thee; Sweet thy welcome on the gold - en shore.

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146 Words by M. A. K.

JUBILATE DEO.

"Praise ye the Lord." Psalms, 150: 6.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

Sprightly.

Joy, joy, joy to-day! Joy, joy, joy to-day! We are marching on, We are marching on,
Joy, joy, joy to-day! Joy, joy, joy to-day! Glo-ry be to God, Je-sus is our King;

p DUET. *ff* CHORUS. *p* DUET.

Shout a-loud for Christ our King. Joy to-day, joy to-day! Let the joy-ful cho-rus ring,
Loud our anthems let us raise. Joy to-day, joy to-day! Praise His name for-ev-er, praise,

ff CHORUS. *pp* QUARTET.

As we march a-long; Lift the gos-pel ban-ner high, Sing the cho-rus
As we march a-long, Let ex-ult-ant an-thems rise, From the full-ness

ff CHORUS.

of the sky, The Lord our God shall tri-umph o'er His foes. Let sal-va-tion be our plea,
of the soul, Un-til they reach the ho-ly courts on high. Speak the news from shore to shore,

As we march a - long; Sound the note of vic - to - ry, As we march a - long: Let our ad - o -
Trav'lers bound to heaven; Christ is King for ev - er-more, Trav'lers bound to heaven; He hath died to

ra - tion blend With the songs that nev - er end, For wor - thy is the Lamb that
give us life, Joy for pain, and peace for strife, And now He sit - teth on the

once was slain. { Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry be to God, Hal - le - lu - jah,
throne of God. { Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus is our King; Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Repeat this measure slowly.

Glo - ry be to God, }
Je sus is our King. } Glo - ry be to God, Je - sus is our King.

148 CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN.

Words written for this work. "The mountain of the Lord of Hosts." Zech. 8: 3. W. H. DOANE.

1. We're climbing the mountain where once the prophet stood; We're climbing the mountain that
2. O, heed not the path-way though rugged steep and cold; The day-beam is shin-ing, its

lead-eth up to God: We're climbing the mountain the promised land to view; Press
light we now be-hold; Go for-ward, O pil-grim, through per-il, storm, and shade; The

D. S. We're climbing the mountain, O, soon our long-ing eyes The

Fine. CHORUS.

on-ward with vig-or, our journe we'll pursue. Climbing the mountain, Trusting in the Lord,
Lord is thy keep-er, go forwa in-dismayed.

glo-ry of Zi-on we'll hail with glad surprise.

D.S.

Climbing the mountain; Hoping in His word:

3 We're climbing the mountain; our shepherd's voice we hear;
No danger can harm us, His guiding hand is near;
By fountains refreshing, where fields in verdure smile,
He leads us when weary, and bids us rest awhile.—*Cho.*

4 We're climbing the mountain; its summit when we gain,
He'll grant us a vision of Canaan's lovely plain:
Then climb we the mountain, till joyful we shall go
Where rivers eternal with pure delight shall flow.—*Cho.*

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Words by Rev. J. SPENCER KENNARD. **CHEER UP.** R. L. by per. **149**

"Be of good cheer."—Matt. 14: 27.

1. Brother of mine, art thou wea - ry, Treading the bleak withered heath? Do sunless skies bend o'er thee
2. Brother of mine, thou art tread - ing Pathways that he-roes have trod, True courage and constan-cy
3. Brother of mine, thou art near - ing Por-tals of crys-tal and gold; O, soon will thy Saviour, ap-

Chorus.

drea - ry, The earth ring-ing hol-low be - neath? Then hope in the God of Cre-a-tion; His ex-cel-lent
wed-ding, Thy pathway leads upward to God.
pear - ing, Up - lift thee to glo - ry un - told.

word will comfort af - ford; Cheer up!.... Quaff the cup!..... Cheer up! Quaff the cup of Salvation.

Cheer up! Quaff the cup!

150 MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS! (A Christmas Carol.)

"Unto you is born a Saviour."—Luke. 2: 11. Words and Music by MRS. T. J. COOK.

1. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where! Cheeri - ly it ring - eth through the air; Christmas bells,
2. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where! Cheeri - ly it ring - eth through the air; Christmas bells,

Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where!
Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where!

Cheeri - ly it ringeth through the air; Why should we so joy - ful - ly Sing, with grateful mirth?
Cheeri - ly it ringeth through the air; Light for wea - ry wan - der - ers, Com - fort for th'oppressed!

See! the Sun of Righteousness Beams up-on the earth!
He will guide His trusting ones In - to per-fect rest.

3 Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze:
Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!
Cheerily it ringeth through the air
Deeds of Faith and Charity;
These our off'rings be,
Lending every soul to sing,
Christ was born for me!

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Words by Rev. S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

LET THE MASTER IN.

R. L. **151**

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." Rev. 3: 20.

1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was roused from the slumber of sin; It was Je - sus knocked, He had knocked be - fore; Now I said, Bless ed Mas - ter, come in.
2. Then He spread a feast of re - deem-ing love, And He made me His own hap - py guest; In my joy I thought that the saints a - bove Could be hard - ly more fa - vored or blest.
3. In the ho - ly war with the foes of truth, He's my Shield, He my ta - ble pre - pares, He re - stores my soul, He re - news my youth, And gives tri - umph in an - swer to prayers.
4. He will feast me still with His presence dear, And the love He so free - ly hath given, While His pro - mise tells, as I serve Him here, Of the ban - quet of glo - ry in heaven.

CHORUS.

Then o - - pen, o - - pen, in;..... For the heart will be bright with a heaven - ly light, When you let the Mas - ter in.

Then o - pen to Him, o - pen to Him, O - pen; let the Mas - ter in, let Him in;

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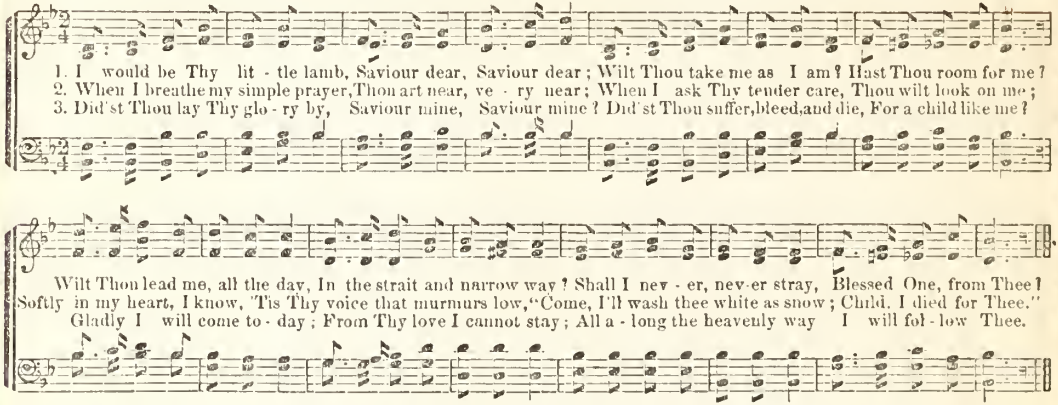
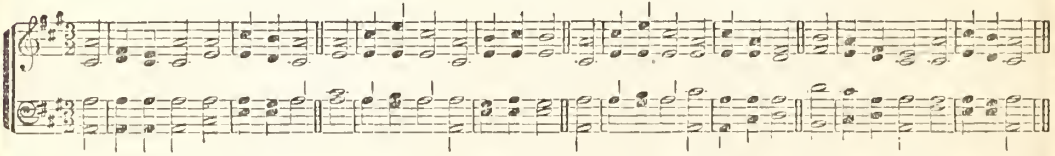
152 Words by FANNY CROSBY. I WILL FOLLOW THEE. * M. B. W.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."—Isaiah. 40: 11.



Words written for this work. * **CLOSING HYMN. (Forest.) L. M.** A. CHAPIN.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—Psalms. 73: 24.



1 Our closing hymn—O may it rise
Like incense wafted to the skies,
And bear our gratitude and love
To Him who lives and reigns above.

2 Kind Shepherd, bring these lambs of thine
Safe to thy precious fold divine;
And guide our faithful teachers dear,
Through all their patient labor here.

3 We ask Thy blessing, ere we part,
To rest on every waiting heart;
This day and all our life, defend
And lead us to our journey's end.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1871, by BIGLOW & MAIN, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

PORTUGUESE. (Closing Hymn.)

Words by FANNY CROSBY.*

"Praising and blessing God." Luke 24 53.

1. We thank Thee, our Father, for all we have heard, For every sweet promise contained in Thy word ;
2. Dis-miss us, O Lord, with Thy blessing, we pray ; From tho'ts that are sinful, O keep us this day ;

And O, with Thy spir-it to com-fort and cheer, How oft we have felt "it is good to be here," How
Now cover us all with the shade of Thy wing, While still in Thy presence this chorus we sing, While

oft we have felt "it is good to be here!"
still in Thy presence this chorus we sing.

After 2d verse sing the following Doxology.

OLD HUNDRED.

With spirit.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all

creatures here be - low ; Praise Him a - bove ye heavenly host ; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1871 by BIGLOW & MAIN, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

CHRISTIAN CONFLICT.

[Bradbury Trio, 6.]

1. My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2. Oh! watch, and fight, and pray—
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

[Bradbury Trio, 194.]

1. Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

NEVER BE AFRAID.

[Bradbury Trio, 272.]

1. Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,
Think how much a word can do;
Never be afraid to own your Saviour,
He who loves and cares for you.
Cho.—Never be afraid,
Never be afraid.
Never, never, never;
Jesus is your loving Savior,
Therefore never be afraid.

2. Never be afraid to work for Jesus,
In his vineyard day by day;
Labor with a kind and willing spirit,
He will all your toil repay.
Cho.—Never be afraid, &c.

3. Never be afraid to die for Jesus;
He, the life, the truth, the way,
Gently in his arms of love will bear you
To the realms of endless day.
Cho.—Never be afraid, &c.

DARE TO DO RIGHT.

[Bradbury Trio, 260.]

1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
You have a work that no other can do;
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.
Cho.—Dare, dare, dare to do right!
Dare, dare, dare to be true!
Dare to be true! dare to be true!

2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
Other men's failures can never save you;
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith;
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.
Cho.—Dare to do right, &c.

3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
God, who created you, cares for you too;
Treasures the tears that his striving ones shed,
Counts and protects every hair of your head.
Cho.—Dare to do right, &c.

BRIGHT CROWN.

[Bradbury Trio, 52.]

1. Ye valiant soldiers of the cross,
Ye happy praying band,
Tho' in this world you suffer loss,
You'll reach fair Canaan's land.
Cho.—Let us never mind the scoffs nor the frowns of the world,
For we all have the cross to bear;
It will only make the crown the brighter to shine,
When we have the crown to wear.

2. All earthly pleasures we'll forsake,
When heaven appears in view;
In Jesus' strength we'll undertake
To fight our passage through.
Cho.—Let us, &c.

3. O what a glorious shout there'll be,
When we arrive at home;
Our friends and Jesus we shall see,
And God will say, "Well done."
Cho.—Let us, &c.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

[Bradbury Trio, 10.]

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,

Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

JESUS, DEAR, I COME TO THEE.

[Fresh Laurels, 31.]

1. Jesus, dear, I come to thee,
Thou hast said I may;
Tell me what my life should be,
Take my sins away;
Jesus, dear, I learn of thee
In thy word divine
Ev'ry promise there I see,
May I call it mine.
Cho.—Jesus hear my humble song;
I am weak, but thou art strong;
Gently lead my soul along;
Help me come to thee.

2. Jesus, dear, I long for thee,
Long thy peace to know;
Grant those purer joys to me,
Earth can ne'er bestow;
Jesus, dear, I cling to thee;
When my heart is sad,
Thou wilt kindly speak to me,
Thou wilt make me glad.
Cho.—Jesus hear, &c.

3. Jesus, dear, I trust in thee,
Trust thy tender love;
There's a happy home for me,
With thy saints above;
Jesus, I would come to thee,
Thou hast said I may;
Tell me what my life should be,
Take my sins away.
Cho.—Jesus hear, &c.

FAITH IN CHRIST.

[Songs of Devotion, 197.]

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
Cho.—I do believe, I now believe,
That Jesus died for me;
And through his blood his precious [blood,
I shall from sin be free.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
Cho.—I do believe, &c.

3. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
Cho.—I do believe, &c.

4. Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.
Cho.—I do believe, &c.

ROCK OF AGES.

[Songs of Devotion, 15.]

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin a double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know—
This for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

CHRISTIAN LOVE.

[Bradbury Trio, 325]

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

JESUS LOVES ME.

[Bradbury Trio, 194.]

1. Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to him belong,
They are weak, but he is strong.
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

2. Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.

3. Jesus loves me! loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie.
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.

4. Jesus loves me! He will stay,
Close beside me, all the way;
If I love Him, when I die,
He will take me home on high.
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US.

[Bradbury Trio, 94.]

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tend'rest care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare.
:|: Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are. :|

2. We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way!
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
:|: Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us, when we pray. :|

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
:|: Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to thee. :|

4. Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill;
:|: Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still. :|

LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

[Bradbury Trio, 10.]

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord—
The house of thine abode—
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5. Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Z on shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

CROWN HIM.

[Bradbury Trio, 179.]

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3. O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all

COME, THOU FOUNT.

[Songs of Devotion, 18.]

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—O, fix me on it—
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither, by thy help, I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3. Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; Lord, take and seal it;
Seal it from thy courts above.

OUR HOME BRIGHT AND FAIR.

[Bright Jewels, 86.]

1. Now the Saviour invites you to come,
And fly to the arms of his love;
In his kingdom of grace there is room,
And a mansion of glory above.
Cho.—Over Jordan a home bright and fair,
Our Saviour has gone to prepare;
We shall rest by and by from our care,
In that home bright and fair.

2. Are you thirsty? remember the call,
O come, and salvation receive;
For the fountain is open to all
Who will truly repent and believe.
Cho.—Over Jordan, &c.

3. Are you weary, and sighing for rest?
To Jesus your refuge repair;
He will pillow your head on his breast,
If you seek him by watching and prayer.
Cho.—Over Jordan, &c.

BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

[Bright Jewels, 110.]

1. Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?
Cho.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Cho.—Yes, we'll gather, &c.

3. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.
Cho.—Yes, we'll gather, &c.

NO SORROW THERE.

[Songs of Devotion, 33.]

1. And may I still get there?
Still reach the heavenly shore?
The land forever bright and fair,
Where sorrow reigns no more?
Cho.—There'll be no sorrow there,
There'll be no sorrow there;
In heaven above, where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there.

2. Shall I, unworthy I,
To fear and doubting given,
Mount up at last, and, happy, fly
On angel's wings to heaven.
Cho.—There'll be, &c.

3. Hail, love divine and pure,
Hail, mercy from the skies!
My hopes are bright and now secure,
Upborne by faith I rise.
Cho.—There'll be, &c.

4. I part with earth and sin,
And shout, the danger's past!
My Saviour takes me fully in,
And I am his at last.
Cho.—There'll be, &c.

WATER OF LIFE.

[Fresh Laurels, 50.]

1. Jesus the water of life will give
Freely, freely, freely,
Jesus the water of life will give
Freely to those who love him;
Come to that fountain, O drink and live,
Freely, freely, freely,
Come to that fountain, O drink and live,
Flowing for those that love him.
Cho.—The Spirit and the Bride say, come,
Freely, freely, freely,
And he that is thirsty let him come
And drink of the water of life.
The fountain of life is flowing,
Flowing, freely flowing,
The fountain of life is flowing,
Is flowing for you and for me.

2. Jesus has promised a home in heaven,
Freely, freely, freely,
Jesus has promised a home in heaven,
Freely to those that love him;
Treasures unfading will there be given,
Freely freely, freely,
Treasures unfading will there be given,
Freely to those that love him.
Cho.—The Spirit and the Bride, &c.

3. Jesus has promised a calm reposo,
Freely freely, freely,
Jesus has promised a calm repose,
Freely to those that love him;
Come to the water of life that flows
Freely, freely, freely,
Come to the water of life that flows
Freely to all that love him.

HOLY BIBLE.

[Bradbury Trio, 37.]

1. Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am.
D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.

2. Mine to chide me when I rove;
Mine to show a Father's love;
Mine to guide my doubtful feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.
D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.

3. Mine to comfort in distress;
Mine to cheer, sustain, and bless;
Mine to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.
D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.

4. Mine to tell of joys to come;
Mine to lead the spirit home.
O thou precious book divine,
Holy Bible, thou art mine.
D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.

SUPERIORTY OF THE SCRIPTURES.

[Bradbury Trio, 224.]

1. O Lord thy perfect word
Directs our steps aright,
Nor can all other books afford
Such profit and delight.

2. Celestial beams it sheds
To cheer this vale below:
To distant lands its glory spreads,
And streams of mercy flow.

3 True wisdom it imparts,
Commands our hope and fear:
Oh, may we hide it in our hearts,
And feel its influence there.

TUNE "FOREST."

[Pure Gold, 152.]

1. O that my load of sin were gone;
O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down—
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.

2. Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3. Fain would I learn of thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove;
The cross all stained with hallowed blood,
The labor of thy dying love.

4. I would, but thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

DOXOLOGY, C. M.

Let God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

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ר

Whiter Than Snow.

1.

Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,
I want thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus.—Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2.

Dear Jesus, let nothing unholy remain;
Apply thine own blood, and extract every stain;
To get this blest washing, I all things forego,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus.—Whiter than snow, &c.

3.

Dear Jesus, come down from thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and what ever I know—
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus.—Whiter than snow, &c.

4.

Dear Jesus, thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create.
To those who have sought thee, thou never saidst no,—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus.—Whiter than snow.

5.

Dear Jesus for this I must humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at thy crucified feet;
By faith for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow

Chorus.—Whiter than snow, &c.

6.

The blessing by faith I receive from above
O glory! my soul is made perfect in love;
My prayer has prevailed, and this moment I know,
The blood is applied, I am whiter than snow

Chorus.—Whiter than snow, &c.

OVER THERE.

1

Oh, think of a home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,
Are robed in the garments of white.

Rep.—Over there, Over there,
Oh, think of a home over there!

2.

Oh, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod;
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.

3.

My Saviour is now over there—
There my kindred and friends are at rest:
Then, away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

4.

I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart over there
Are watching and waiting for me.

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